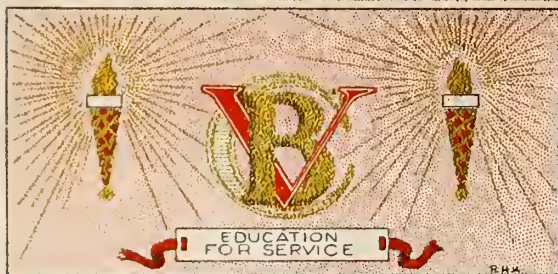


THE
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JOURNAL

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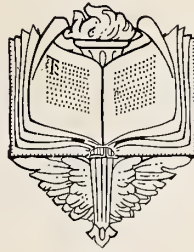


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19 RUDDER 19

CONTAINING THE YEAR'S ADDITION TO
BUENA VISTA'S STORE OF TRADITION



PUBLISHED BY
THE JUNIOR CLASS OF
BUENA VISTA COLLEGE
STORM LAKE, IOWA

The Rudder Staff

1919

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MARIE DOXSEE.....	<i>Assistant Kodak</i>
RUTH MEIGHEN.....	<i>Alumni</i>
MISS EDITH COOKE.....	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

Our Book

Can we make this book, we said,
With a doubtful shake of head
And some fear.

It must have within its pages
All the wit of all the ages
And some wisdom, too.

It must tell in rhyme and story
All the deeds both mild and gory
That we've done this year;
All the contests won with praise
All the fun on holidays,
And the work.

It must help confirm the lore
Handed down from days of yore
To our care.

It must help traditions make,
It must work for B. V.'s sake,
And for ideals true.

Such we've tried to make it,
As such we hope you'll take it,—
All the good points own,
All the faults condone.

E. C.

Appreciation

WE WISH TO ACKNOWLEDGE OUR
INDEBTEDNESS AND EXPRESS OUR
APPRECIATION TO MISS EDITH COOKE,
OUR CLASS ADVISER, AND MR. R. H.
KINGMAN, WHO HAS ASSISTED IN THE
ART WORK, FOR THE HELP THEY HAVE
GIVEN US IN PRODUCING OUR ANNUAL.

To the
Traditions and Ideals
of our College

*we dedicate this Annual in the hope
that we, the Class of 1919, may not only
prove worthy of our heritage but may
pass on to those who follow a still richer
heritage than has been ours.*



Order of Books



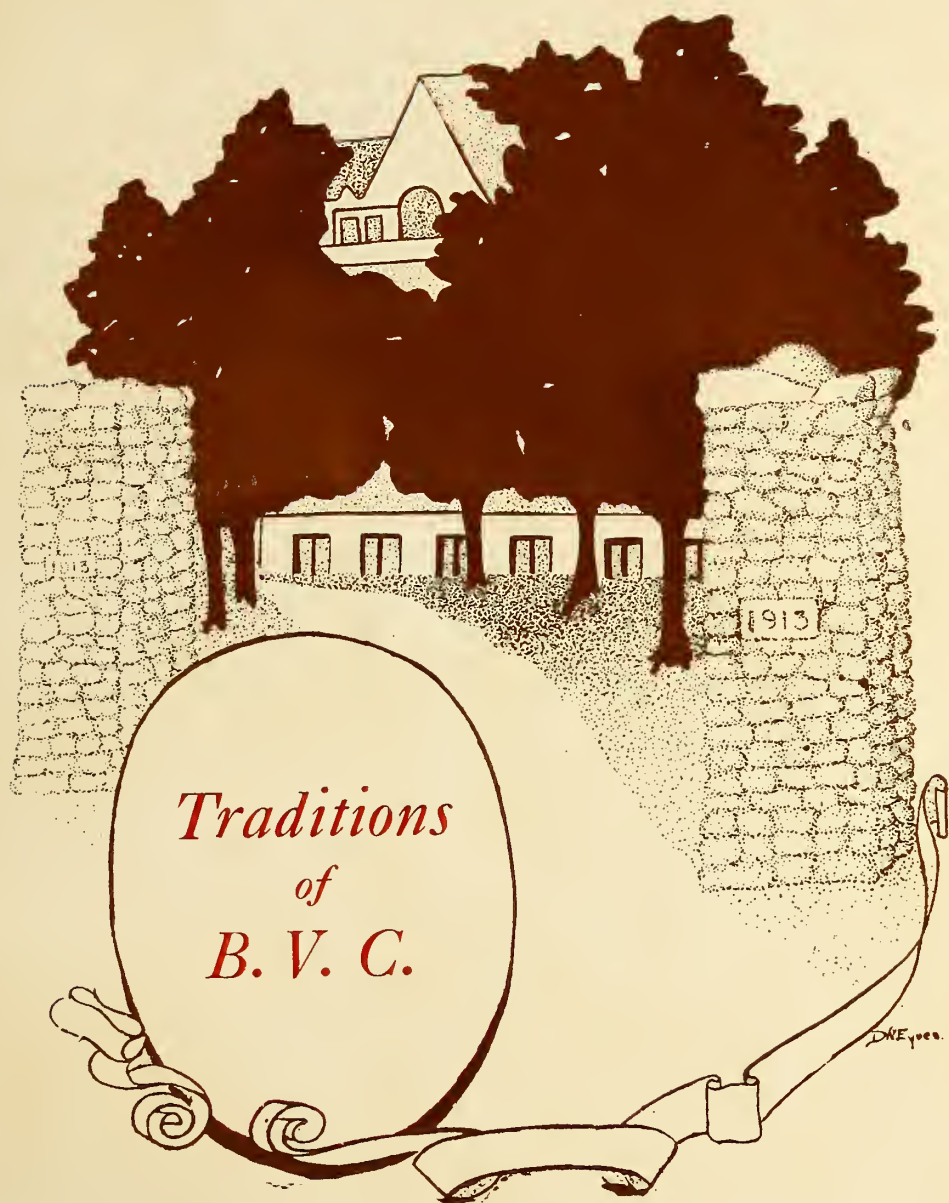
Traditions of B. V. C.

Tradition Makers

Traditional Institutions

Traditional Feuds

*Tradition-making Events
of '17-'18*





Traditions of B.V. C.

Thy history, Buena Vista, is of growing,
And with thy growth have thy traditions
grown,

A heritage so full, so rich, bestowing,
That we are thrilled to know it for our
own.

The fruitful fountain of our college spirit,
Of all that spurs us on, inspires, empowers,
All that has been, do we in thee inherit,
How more than rich this heritage of ours!



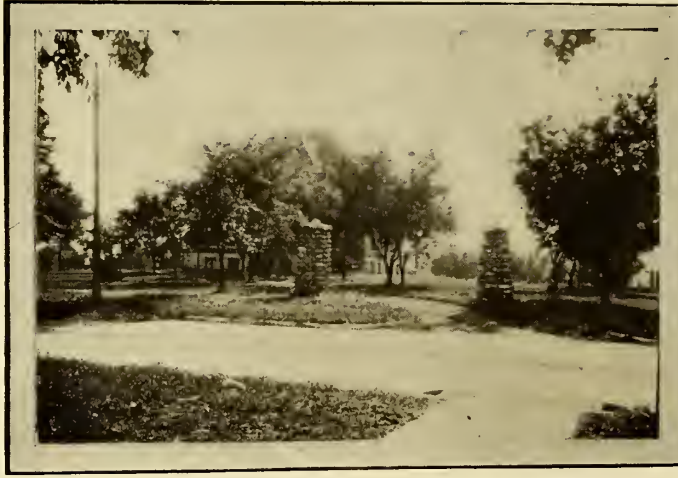




Traditions of B. V. C.

The germ from which Buena Vista College has grown was in the idea of taking charge of the Calliope Academy which was proposed to the Fort Dodge Presbytery in 1883. The following April, Fort Dodge was chosen as the location for a Presbyterian College and in the fall of 1885, the Fort Dodge Institute was opened with Rev. F. L. Kenyon as president. Two years later, it was decided that the school would not thrive there and a new location was sought. Fortunately, the Storm Lake Town Lot and Land Company offered a gift of eighty acres and twenty-five thousand dollars in buildings or in money. The title of the land was to be vested in seventeen trustees, nine of whom were to be chosen by the company. These were E. E. Mack, J. R. Lemon, J. C. Felt, Geo. Witter, A. D. Bailie, S. J. Powell, W. C. Kinne, E. C. Cowles, and J. P. Morey. School was conducted in an opera house until a building could be completed.

The true beginning, then, of Buena Vista was a little over a quarter of a century ago, in 1891, with Rev. L. Y. Hayes as president and Rev. Geo. H. Fracker as one



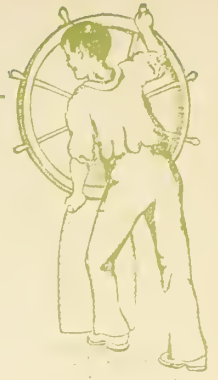
of the first faculty members. In 1893, Miss Jennie Gordon Hutchinson was granted the first A. B.; she later became our professor of Latin.

Buena Vista won her first inter-collegiate debate in 1912 and her first State Oratorical Contest in 1918.

Steady progress has been the aim of those who have managed the affairs of the college. This is manifest in the additions and changes made. The Miller-Stuart House became college property in 1901, it being the gift of Mrs. Lois G. Stuart of Audubon, and Rev. Wm. Miller of Des Moines; the first endowment campaign realized \$50,000. During these years of progress, the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A., the Franklin and Star Societies, have become permanent organizations. Permanent, too, have become numerous customs and traditions. Every people has its customs and traditions; no less have the people of Buena Vista. Let us, then, recall the origin of a few of these.

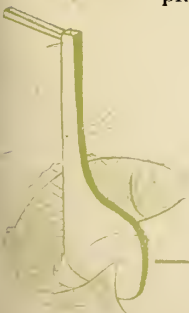
Among the most interesting of B. V.'s customs is that of naming classes. Probably the first class to have a name was that of 1907. The "Would Be's" were Juniors





when they received their name from the Seniors at a party. This name was kept during the year but was not generally known throughout the college. At one time the 1908 class was known as "The Three Graces" but in their annual, the first Rudder published, they are known as a "Species not yet classified". No name was given to the class of 1909 while they were Freshmen, but in the early part of their Sophomore year, they chose "The People" as a fitting name for their class. In the same year this class made the custom a permanent one by formally naming the Freshmen, or the class of 1910, "Dumplings". The only break in the custom was in 1911 when the class of 1915 tired of waiting for a name, even an appeal to Santy not prevailing, and named themselves "Mewasams". Later the Sophomores dubbed this class "Prattlers". No final agreement on the name was ever reached. Since then, the Freshman class has always been duly named by the Sophomores, although several classes have come perilously near forfeiting their right to name the new class, since this must be done before the Christmas vacation or the Freshmen are given the right to choose their own name.

The color ceremony was established by the class of 1912, its purpose being to replace the usual color rush by a formal presentation of the Freshman colors by the





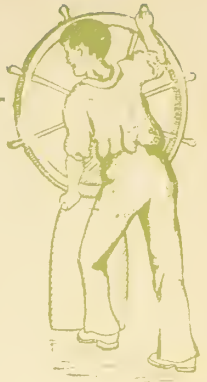
Seniors. The first ceremony was held in the commercial rooms, November 4th, 1911. The colors were presented by Bernice Gregg and received by Mabelle Conquist-Smith. The actual presentation was followed by a banquet, as has been the custom since.

Since that time there have been two omissions of the ceremony. These occurred in 1912 and 1916. Both times the neglected Freshmen chose colors and introduced them by wearing them to chapel.

Each year, except 1914, when the present Seniors received their colors, the ceremony has been held in the commercial rooms. This time it was given in South Hall, our dormitory of the past.

The Pachyderms look back upon the color ceremony that was given them in 1915 with especial interest. The colors, maroon and old gold, were presented to them by Lieutenant Joseph Sohm and accepted by John Fulton, who is also now an army man.

The first annual hobo day occurred in May, 1914, when Kelly's Army decided that there should be no classes on a certain day. The recruits to the army were sorry looking figures and they succeeded in terrorizing the citizens of the city. Dinner was



served hobo-fashion on the island after which the army enjoyed a Weary Willie trip to the Casino.

The following May, the Hobo King with his Hooligan hat appeared on the Royal Burrow surrounded by the Royal Guard. This guard, allied with Kelly's Army, went from house to house begging food for the dinner which was served on Chautauqua Point.

In 1916, Hobo Day was celebrated when a circus came to town and the interest that the band of hobos created almost overshadowed the efforts of the funny men in the parade. Last year the hobos mysteriously appeared at the Casino where they enjoyed an excellent, if meagre, dinner. Even accidents, such as falling into mud puddles, could not spoil the fun.

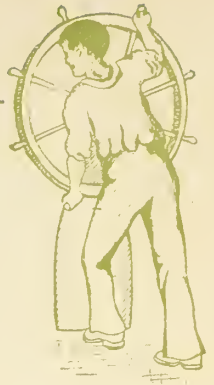
In the fall, classes have private skip-days. This is primarily for the Sophomores and Freshmen, it being a part of the class fight program. Each class tries to have the first skip-day and to steal away to some other town without any one's knowing.



The first outdoor Sing-Out was held on the lawn in front of the Music Hall in June, 1913, under the leadership of Miss Taylor who was instructor in vocal music at that time. The Sophomores of that year had published a little pamphlet containing the college songs and yells. The purpose of this first Sing-Out seems to have been to initiate these new books and to celebrate the occasion of final examinations being over.

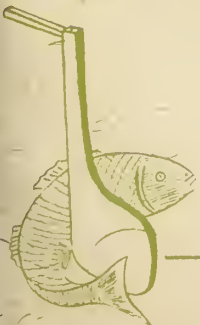
The second Sing-Out was also held on the Music Hall lawn as was the one in the spring of 1917, the two intervening ones being at the main building.

Two commencement week traditions which originated about 1906 are the Pipe of Peace and Tree Day. The latter is not confined entirely to commencement week, however, since the Seniors plant the tree earlier in the spring. This planting is the occasion for a secret early morning ceremony and breakfast. The tree is then dedicated publicly on commencement Tuesday. This is the time when all the classes deck themselves in costumes suggestive of their names and ranks and the time when the Seniors offer worthy advice to the under-classmen, playing fair, however, by giving the others a chance to answer back.



The Pipe of Peace ceremony has usually been held on Tuesday morning, very early. Such deep mystery surrounds this affair that one who has not been there can not tell much about it; and one who has, will not. Through little hints and whisperings, it has been learned, however, that it is the time when the Seniors invite the Juniors to come out to bury the hatchet and to smoke the peace-pipe in the good old Indian way and thus end all the strife that there may have been between the two classes.

In the winter of 1894-5, there was a lively rivalry between literary societies in the production of society papers. One of these, "The Tack," read at a Philo meeting, met with such success that permanent organization was proposed. In the congenial atmosphere of a banquet, plans were made for a "Tack" in 1895. The first editor-in-chief was F. C. Aldinger. The first issue, in magazine form, was published in the Vidette office, bound on a sewing machine, and its covers pasted on by hand. Since then, it has grown from a primarily literary magazine to a semi-monthly paper of college news, known as the "Buena Vista Tack".



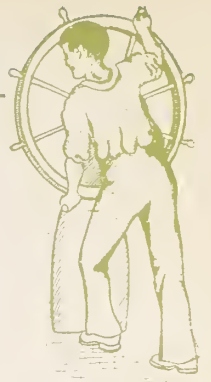


A special edition of The Tack first published in May, 1903, was the forerunner of the Rudder. It contained pictures, calendar, and many other features of the Rudder as we know it now. The first book to be known as the "Rudder" was published in 1907 by the class of 1908, consisting of two young women, Miss Mabel Luhmann and Miss Laura McLean. Since then the Rudder has known many and various forms but it has persisted and is now so much a part of the school that no Junior class would think of failing in its duty to produce the "best Rudder yet".

These have been among the gifts of the past quarter-century. Let us honor them and add to them so that at the end of the next quarter-century the students of Buena Vista may hold a doubly rich heritage. And let us strive to establish a spirit which will grow and be worthy of the greater college which we shall see when we return from the world's work to our Alma Mater.

*"Make new friends but keep the old,
For those are silver and these are gold."*





Tradition Makers

Here are thy college groups, forever shifting

They come, are moulded, help to mould,
and go,

And others come, and each in turn uplifting

His eyes to where the glorious colors glow

Has gloried in the height of thy position,

Has joyed to feel himself a child of thine,

And he has woven and has left Tradition,

His record here, in bright or dull design.

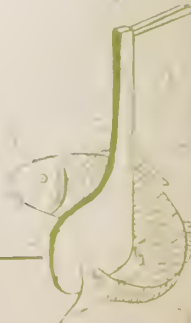


The boys in khaki are now first in the hearts of their countrymen.

So, halt! Salute!

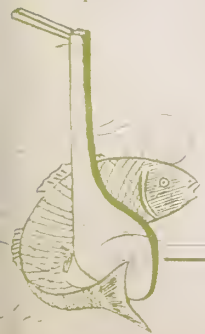
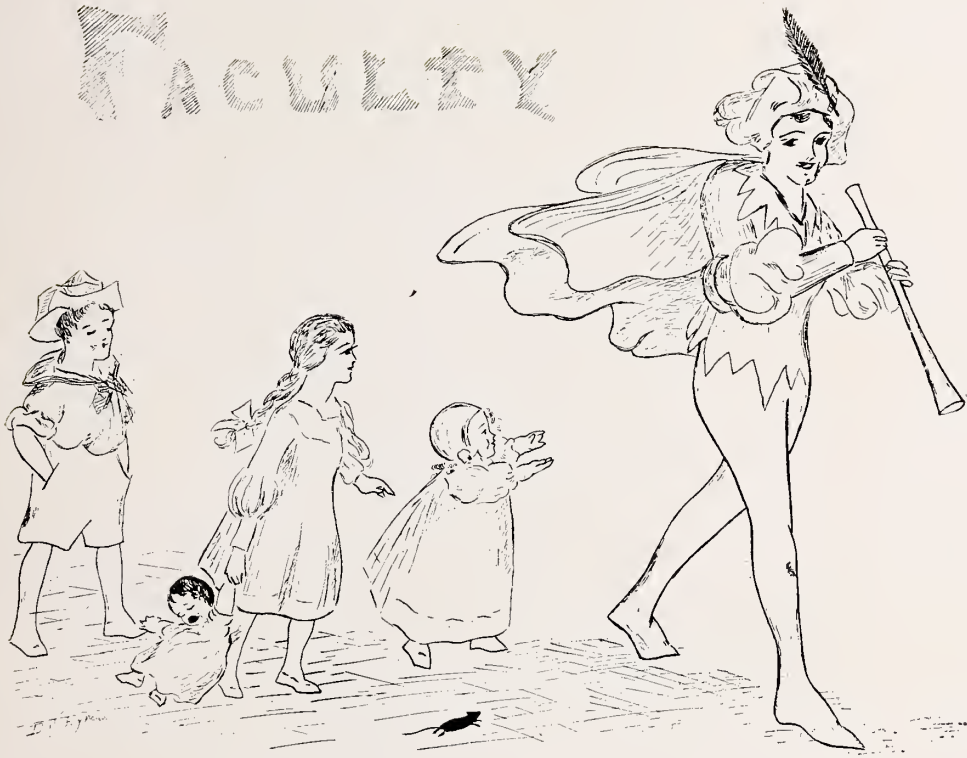
All honor to the graduates and students of Buena Vista who are now in the service of our country.

"God save our glorious men,
Send them safe home again,
God save our men!
Keep them victorious,
Patient and chivalrous.
They are so dear to us!
God save our men!"





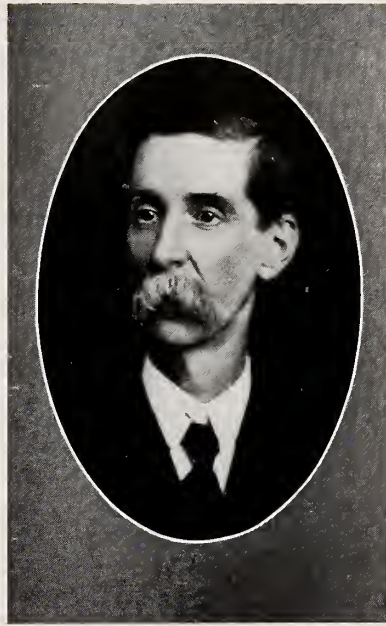
FACULTY



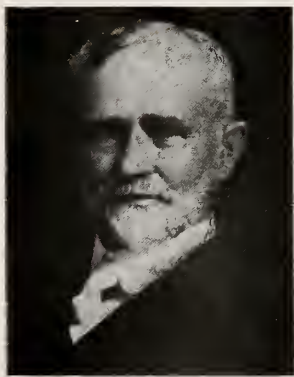


STANTON OLINGER, B. D., M. A., Ph. D.

President



George H. Fracker, A. M., D. D.
Professor of German, Latin,
and Spanish



J. W. Parkhill, A. M., D. D.
Dean and Professor of
Greek and French.



Alice E. Wilcox, A. B.
Dean of Women and
Professor of English



Marie M. Agnew, M. A., Ph. D.
Professor of Philosophy
and Education

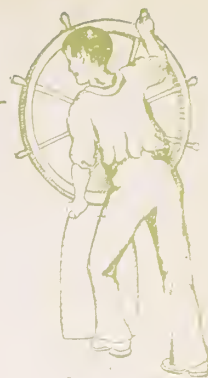


R. H. Kingman, A. M.
Professor of Biology



Earl H. Cummins, S. B., M. S.
Professor of Physics
and Chemistry





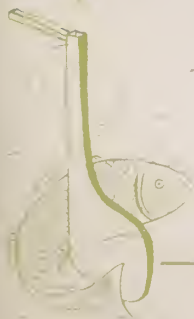
Elmer R. Stahl, A. M., B. K.
Professor of Mathematics



Edith Cooke, B. S.
Librarian
Instructor in English

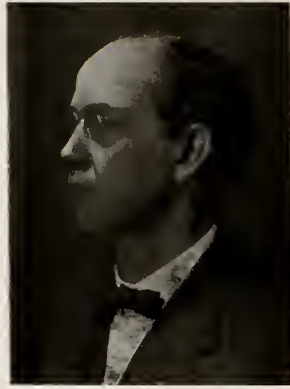


Edwin W. Haglund, A. B.
Professor of History and
Political Science





Jessie V. Coles, B. S.
Professor in Home Economics



Fred. W. Wimberley
Department of Music



Mrs. Gertrude Abernathy, B. L.
Commercial Department



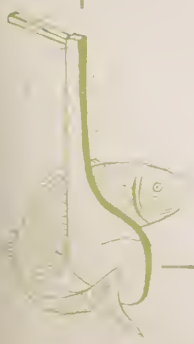
W. A. Abernathy, B. C. S.
Commercial Department



SNOOKUMS



When a Feller
Needs a Friend



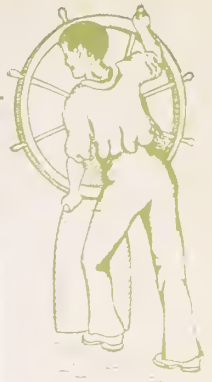


LIEUTENANT WILLIAM AITKEN
Company F, 26th U. S. Infantry,
A. E. F.

Buena Vista's first man in France

SERGEANT HARVEY A. HOOD
Staff Section, Headquarters
Company, 350th Infantry

J. STEWART BROWN
"Amerry heart doth good like a medicine."



S. J. RUSSELL ENSIGN

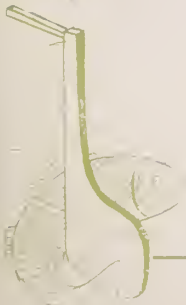
*"Who deserves well, needs not other
praise."*

FLORENCE ELIZABETH MITCHELL

*"Devoted, anxious, generous, void of guile,
And with her whole heart's welcome in
her smile."*

RALPH L. MARTEN

*"Who mix't reason with pleasure, and
wisdom with mirth."*





EDMUND LEE MAROUSEK

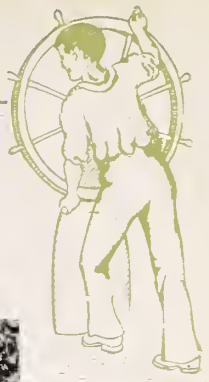
"The force of his own merit makes his way."

GENEVIEVE E. BENEDICT

*"Happy I am, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me?"*

CLIFFORD MERRILL DRURY

*"He does with cheerful will,
What others talk about while their hands
are still."*



The Senior Class



President

J. STEWART BROWN

Class Colors

ROYAL PURPLE AND WHITE

Class Flower

WHITE ROSE



Senior History

In September of the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, the "Snookums", as they were later known, began four years of eventful life in Buena Vista College. And now, standing on the hilltop, we look back over the winding road of memory. We live again the experiences which come back to us retouched by the hand of time.

We live again the first day of school; the battles with the Sophomores; the paint on the roof; our first impressions of Miss Wilcox; the various contests on field, platform, and stage; the incessant round of lessons broken at rare intervals by vacations or skip-days, and at regular intervals by examinations; the work; the play; the joys; the sorrows. All these and many other memories come vividly to mind again as we think of the times that are past.

A detailed account of these events would yield a class history in the ordinary sense of the word. But there is a deeper significance to the idea of a class history. It will be revealed as we ask each member of the class of 1918 this question, "What change has four years in Buena Vista wrought in your life?" We are seven, and we answer as follows:

J. Stewart Brown: Buena Vista has taught me that it is not what is on a man, but what is in a man, that counts.

Genevieve Benedict: My ideas of the outside world have been broadened by the pursuit of certain subjects; and the close contact with the students has broadened the "social me".

Florence Mitchell: Four years in B. V. have helped me find myself—a growth from an irresponsible Freshman to one who tries to bear her share of the burden, and heed her call to duty.

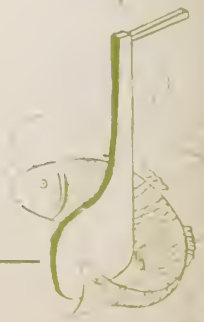
Ralph L. Marten: A deeper and broader understanding of what the world offers, and of its demands upon those who occupy places which the prepared alone can hold.

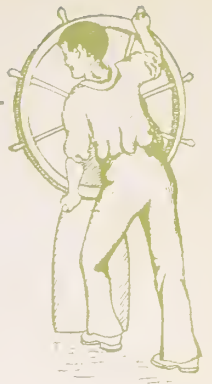
Russell Ensign: With such a rich heritage, no one will answer for me if I fail to remove one gigantic obstruction to the progress of Christian civilization.

Merrill Drury: Nothing has wrought a bigger change in my life. Only those who know me can understand. I am glad that B. V. ordered me to "Right Face" and then "Forward march."

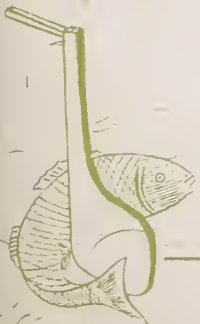
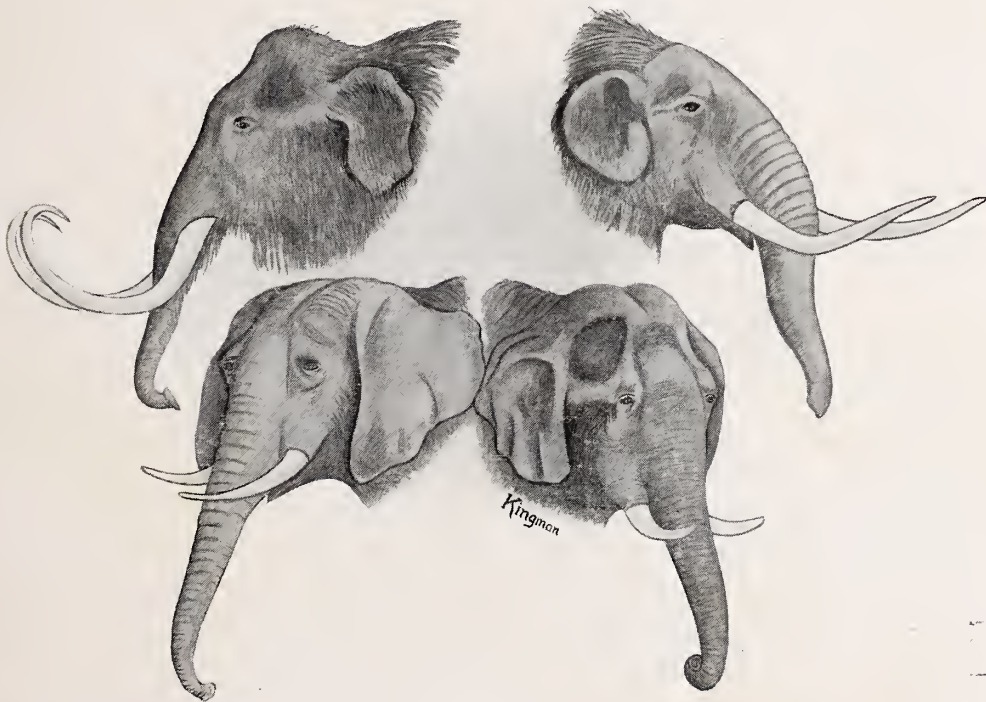
E. L. Marousek: Buena Vista introduced me first to myself and then to the needs of the world. In addition, she gave me the materials for furthering these acquaintances.

—Class Historian





PACHYDERMS





GEORGE DIEHL

First Class Private. Administrative Co. H, Signal Corps, A. E. F., France. George was our class president during our Freshman and Sophomore years and we still feel that he belongs to us.

PRIVATE ARTHUR RIEDESEL

Company F, 318th Engineers, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Art is one of those men who find time to do everything and to do it well.

JOHN FULTON

John has been in army Y. M. C. A. work since last September. As he was our star athlete and a leader in many other activities he is greatly missed.

Mr. Dagger and Mr. Olsen, who enrolled in our class last fall, are also in training camps now.



DOROTHY WILHELMINA EYRES

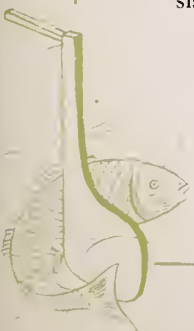
Dorothy is our class president. She draws, plays the cello, and makes A grades, but, perhaps best of all, she has the trait of always thinking of others first.

JOHN LAIRD PARKHILL

John has enlisted in the aviation corps and is waiting for his call. People may get nervous when he is making explosives or driving his Ford but he always stops just short of disaster. He is ready to help, has original ideas, and can play foot-ball.

MARY ELINOR CHAPMAN

Mary has independent ideas and courage to express them. She believes in doing things well and so makes an excellent committee member. She has been English assistant for the last two years.





LUCILE MARIE SLAGLE

"When she will, she will, and you may depend on it."

Lucile is a capable, persistent, and diligent worker. She has a definite aim in her college work and those who know her feel sure that that aim will be realized.

NELLIE P. FUHRMEISTER

Those who know Nellie, have discovered that under her quiet and reserve she is one of the most fun-loving and capable girls in school. In her quiet, business-like way she accomplishes more than many a person who makes twice the fuss.

ESTHER MARIE AITKEN

Esther is faithful and loyal and dependable. She is always willing to do her share and she is one of the truest of friends. She is Y. W. President for next year.





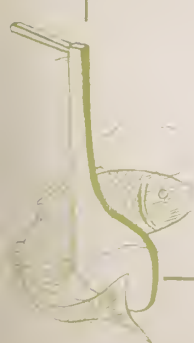
MARIE VIOLA DOXSEE

Marie is an enthusiastic worker in society, Y. W. C. A., and Student Council. She is a reader of ability and one of B. V's most loyal students. She will be president of Student Council next year.

RUTH MEIGHEN

As president of the Women's League this year Ruth has proved herself an efficient and able leader. Her clever and original ideas make her a delightful hostess. She can be dignified or merry as fancy dictates.

MARY AGNES MCCREERY
Editor of the "19 Rudder 19".





The Junior Class



President

DOROTHY EYRES

Class Colors

MAROON AND OLD GOLD

Class Flower

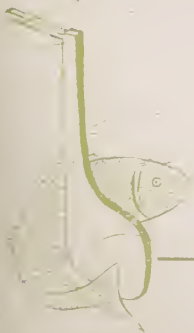
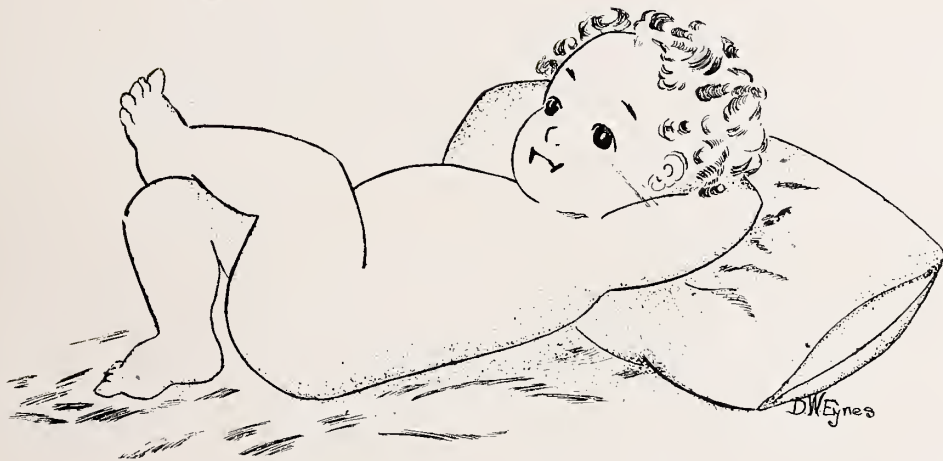
AMERICAN BEAUTY ROSE

Class Emblem

BABY ELEPHANT



NEMO





PRIVATE GEORGE BRANDT
Company A, Military Police 88th Division.

EVA MAY
Engaging-Modest

DEWEY DEAL
Dynamic-Determined

NORA ROHWER
Neat-Reliable

RUBY ANGIER
Roguish-Artless



MABEL FIFE
Merry-Friendly

JOYCE WAHL
Joyful-Winsome

EUNICE EGERER
Earnest-Energetic

MANSON REDENBAUGH
Manly-Responsible

IRMA BEAZLEY
Irresistible-Blonde





The Sophomore Class



President

EVA MAY

Class Colors

ROYAL PURPLE AND OLD GOLD

Class Flower

YELLOW ROSE



One little Freshman wandering around the
hall,
He wasn't very fat and he wasn't very tall.

One little Freshman feeling kinda blue;
Along came Edna, then there were two.

Two little Bubbles thought they'd like B.
V.
Then Marguerite came along, and there
were three.

Three little Freshmen looking out for more,
Opal came from Storm Lake High, then
they numbered four.

Four little Freshmen loudly vowed they'd
strive
To learn to sing like Elmer, who came to
make them five.



Five little Bubbles resembling lonesome little chicks;
Mildred came to cook for them, then there were six.

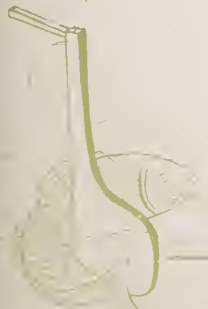
Six little Freshmen out walking by the lake
Found a boy called Peanuts, whom they thought they'd take.

Seven little Bubbles who always stayed out late;
Max came from Cherokee and made the number eight.

Eight little Freshmen going out to dine;
Don saw them going and came to make nine.

Nine little Freshmen feeling good again;
Margaret joined the happy bunch, then there were ten.

Ten little Bubbles for their motto took
"To be
Ever true and loyal to old B. V. C."





The Freshman Class

President

MARGUERITE DODGE

Class Colors

OLD GOLD AND WHITE

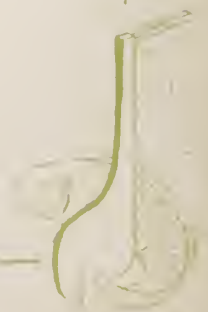
Class Flower

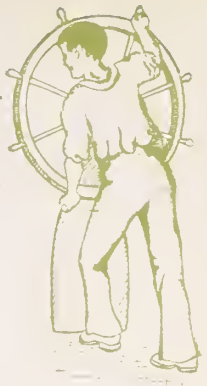
WHITE ROSE

Class Emblem

CLAY PIPE

*"The earth hath bubbles, as the water
hath, and these are of them."*





Departments



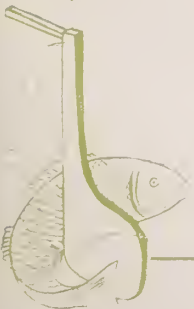
Music

Home Economics

Normal

Academy

Commercial





Music Graduates



R. Leonard



R. Ensign



E. Ensign

String Quartet

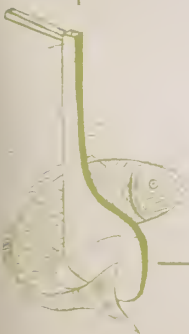


Ensign, La Grange, Agnew, Eyres





The Music Studio





Home Economics Graduates



MABEL FIFE



NORA ROHWER

Cookery means the knowledge of Medea, and of Circe, and of Helen, and of the Queen of Sheba. It means knowledge of herbs and fruits and balms and spices and all that is healing and sweet in the fields and groves, and savory in meats. It means carefulness and inventiveness and willingness and readiness of appliances. It means the economy of your grandmothers and the science of the modern chemist; it means much testing and no wasting; it means English thoroughness and French art and Arabian hospitality; and in fine, it means that you are to be perfectly and always ladies—loaf givers.—*Ruskin*



Normal Department



Motter, Spielman, May, Kraemer, Dodge, Darling



MARY FOOTE
Senior Academy



Commercial

NORMA SIEBENS

KATHLEEN RICHARDSON

MILDRED MARSHALL

DELIA MILLER

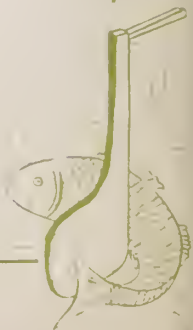
ROY KISCHER

IRVING ANDERSON

ELSIE VAN CLEVE

GUENA LARSEN

HENRY BROWN





AGNES TWEET

JENNIE RICHARDSON

H. DON AMBLER

LEAH JONES

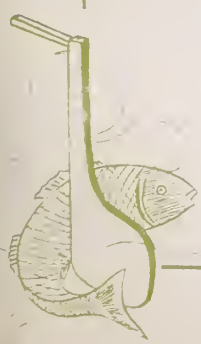
HELGA ANDERSON

HARRY JOHNSON

WILLIAM TOTMAN

CLARA CARLSON

ANNIE ROBERTSON





LORNA ROBINSON

RAFAELLA WHITEHEAD

OSCAR HAGSTROM

WILLIAM BALLEW

VELLA BREECHER

CLARENCE WAHLSTEAD

HAROLD LINDSAY



Commercial Department

OFFICERS

PresidentANNIE ROBERTSON

Vice-President.....RAYMOND CHRISTOPHER

Secretary-Treasurer.....MILDRED MARSHALL

Enrollment—Forty-six

MR. AND MRS. ABERNATHY, Professors

BY THIS THEY ARE KNOWN

Jennie R. A maid with soft brown eyes.

Norma S. Love in her heart, a song on her lips.

Rafa W. She gives her tongue no moment's rest.

Amber B. This maiden has the sweetest of smiles, but like the rose she sometimes pricks.

Mildred M. The embodiment of perpetual motion, belonging to the Cornstarch twins.

Clara C. The other Cornstarch twin.

Don A. Famous for much speaking.

Verne P. He has never found the limit of his capacity.

Besse B. She hath a studious look.

Roy K. He's young but he will learn.

Irving A. "If I wasn't so bashful I'd ask her to go."

Clifford R. (Pod) "Bless her old heart."

Hazel B. Very much married.

Lorna R. Precious things come in small packages.

Helga A. "Ugh"—pigs say it, but so does our Commercial beauty, so it must be all right.

Clarence W. Great bodies move slowly.

Nettie B. It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice.

Henry B. Hop, skip, and flunk.

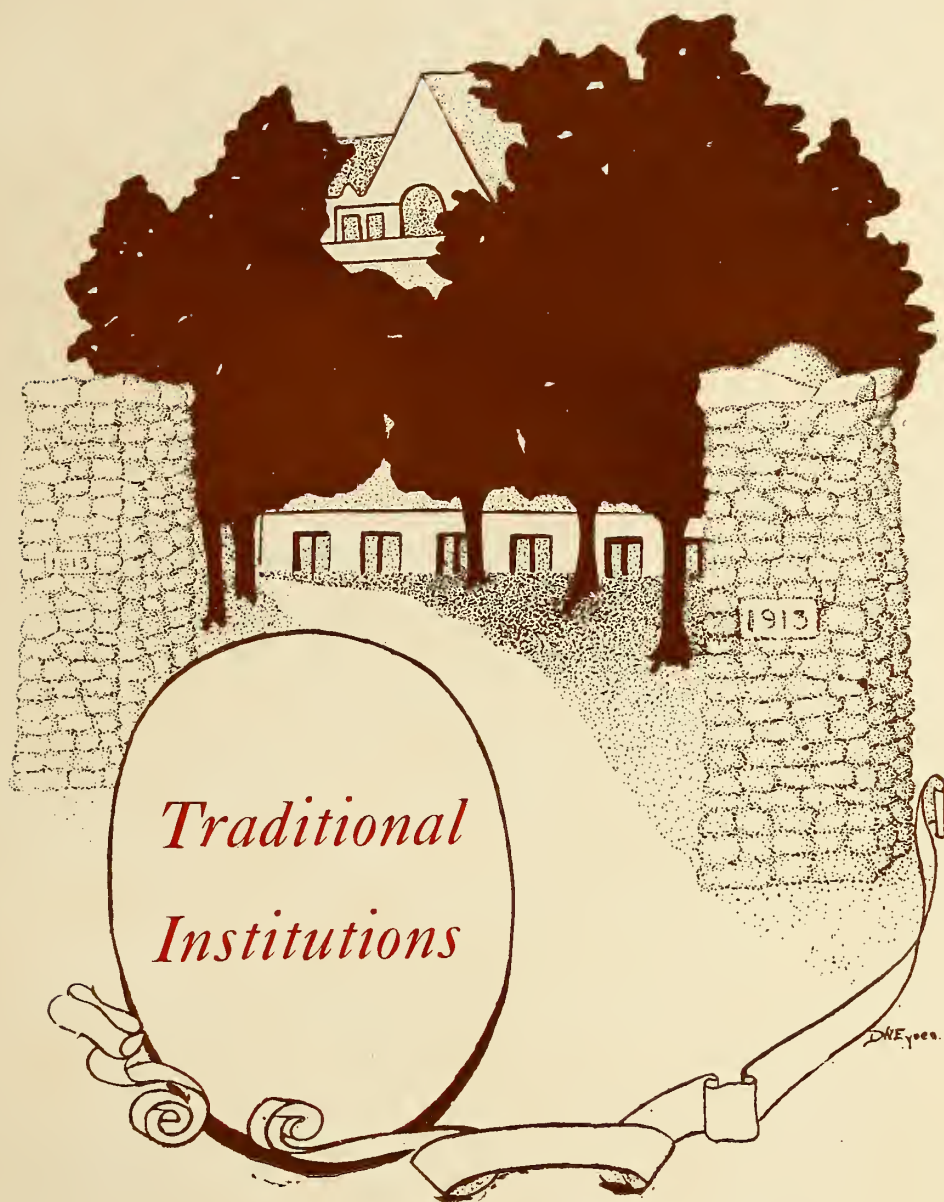
Delia M. A mind not to be changed by time or place.

Raymond C. (Purty) Man was born for two things, sleeping and eating.



Hobart H. There is none like him—none.
 Mildred B. A maiden whom to know is but to love.
 LoRilla W. She is beautiful, therefore to be wooed.
 Myrle S. A very modest maiden is she.
 Leah J. All I ask is to be let alone.
 Agnes T. Silent, but none the less wonderful.
 Earnest H. "Ay yump my yob."
 Annie R. She always does her part so well,
 We are very proud of our Anna (Bell).
 Mahlon J. Giving up a successful career for his country.
 Oscar H. He always wears a bashful air.
 William B. Cheerful by day and grouchy by night.
 Francis C. (Bug) Oh, that she were mine; who could resist such charms?
 Harry J. Early on a June day morn, Harry can be found a-ploughin' corn.
 Blanche W. Blanche's whole life is a series of joys,
 'Cause she's always scoutin' around with the boys.
 Elsie V. Gentle of speech and gentle of mind.
 Ethel R. She is a clever maid.
 George B. The will to do and the soul to dare,
 He'll soon cross the ocean and be "over there".
 Guena L. If you want a friend that's true I'm on your list.
 Kathleen R. Her voice is like the silver stars when they were heard together.
 Vella B. No folly like being in love.
 William T. His only fault is that he has no fault.
 Harold L. His bark is worse than his bite.
 Thelma M. She is pretty to walk with, she's pretty to talk with, and pleasant to
 think on.
 Harold W. He was equal to business and not too great for it.
 Ed C. His name is Crouch, not Grouch, and he's serving his country too.

*And now we will finish our say
 With a toast to Mr. and Mrs. A.
 Who are always so faithful,
 And keep all our days full
 Of torture and pleasure
 In good full measure,
 Who? Mr. and Mrs. A.*



*Traditional
Institutions*

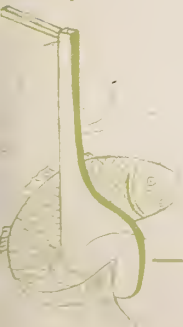
DREYER.



Traditional Institutions

Now let us speak our fond appreciation
For the organizations of old B. V.
The Literary, the Association—
How much they have been and are still to
be.

Our love, our loyalty, we here acknowledge.
And striving still to reach a higher aim,
We'll add to the traditions of our college
And glorify our Buena Vista's name.





Decorative border with square patterns in the corners.

Ensign

Mitchell

Chapman

Heath

Beazley

Kraemer

Richardson

Egener

Bailey

Dodge

Crouch

Fuhrmeister

Wahl

STAR



Star Literary Society

Colors: Blue and White

Motto: *Omnia Vincimus*

Officers 1917-1918.

First Semester

PresidentRUSSELL ENSIGN

Vice President.....NELLIE FUHRMEISTER

SecretaryMILDRED HEATH

TreasurerIRMA BEAZLEY

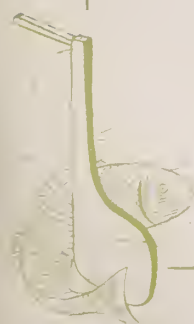
Second Semester

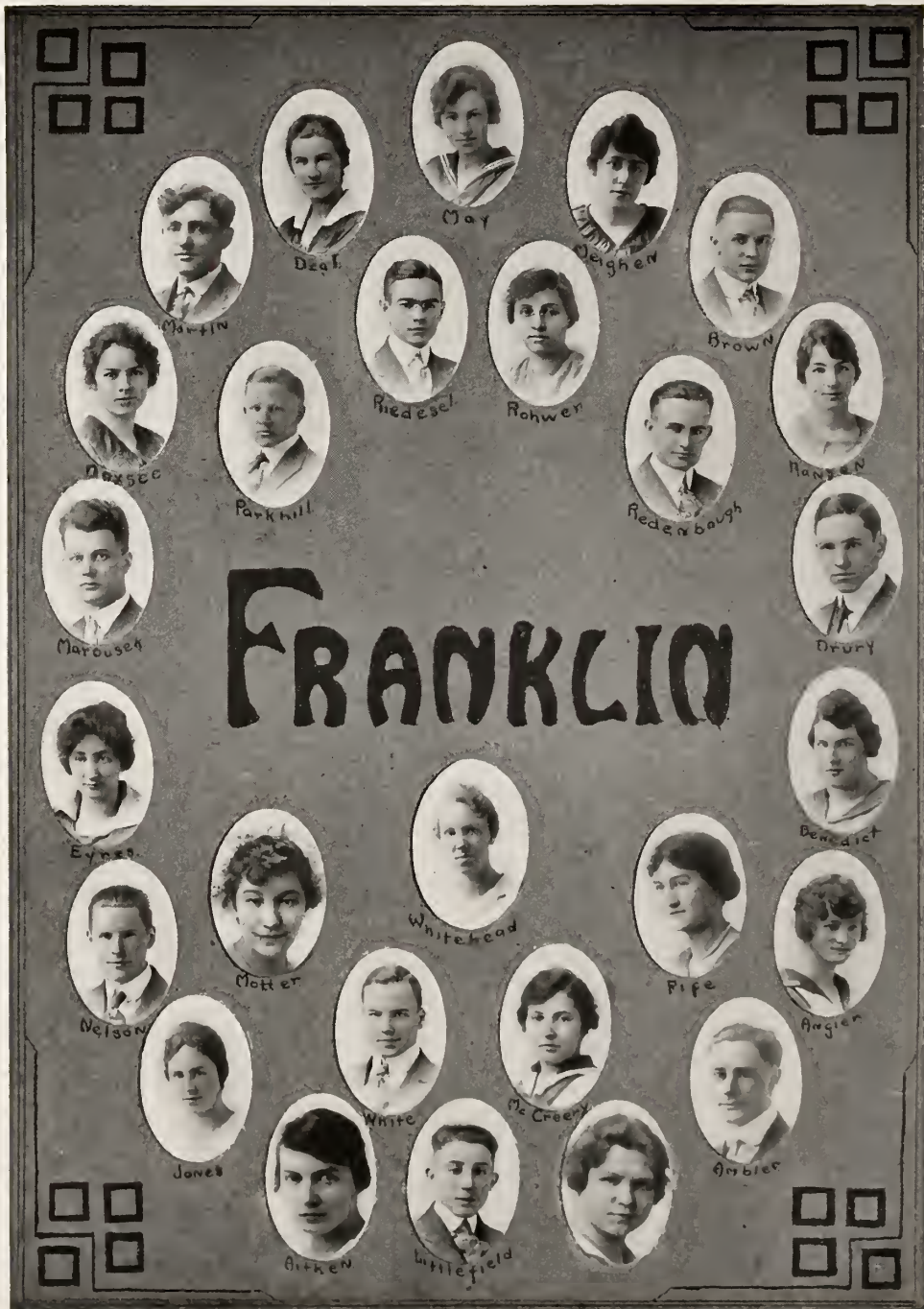
PresidentRUSSELL ENSIGN

Vice President.....IRMA BEAZLEY

SecretaryWENDELL BAILEY

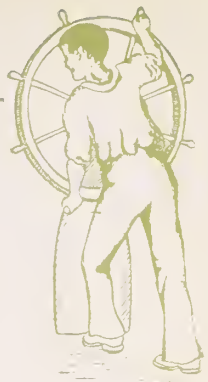
TreasurerOPAL KRAEMER





FRANKLIN

- May
Deighen
Brown
Hansen
Drury
Benedict
Anglen
Ambler
Littlefield
Githen
Jones
White
McCreary
Pfe
Whitehead
Mottet
Nelson
Eynes
Marouseh
Parkhill
Riedesel
Rohwer
Fiedenbaugh



Franklin Literary Society

Motto: *Excelsior quam Astra.*

Colors: Cherry Red and White.

Officers 1917-1918.

First Semester

President	AGNES MCCREERY
Vice President.....	MARIE DOXSEE
Secretary	ARTHUR RIEDESEL
Treasurer.....	RALPH MARTEN
Critics	{ LUCILE SLAGLE
	EVA MAY
Marshal	EDMUND MAROUSEK

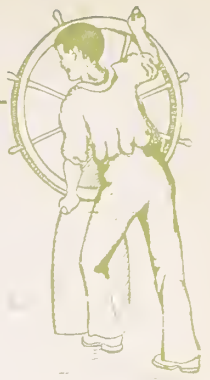
Second Semester

President	STEWART BROWN
Vice President.....	EVA MAY
Secretary	LUCILE SLAGLE
Treasurer.....	RALPH MARTEN
Critics	{ LORNA ROBINSON
	DONALD WHITE
Marshal	JOHN PARKHILL



Y. W. C. A.
Cabinet





Young Women's Christian Association

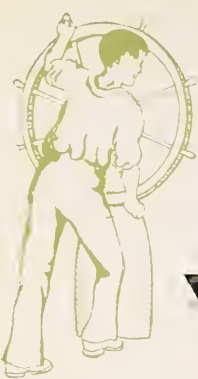
CABINET FOR 1917-1918

OFFICERS

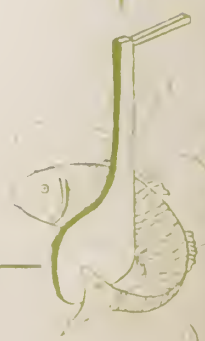
FLORENCE MITCHELL.....President
DOROTHY EYRESVice President
GENEVIEVE BENEDICTSecretary
ESTHER AITKENTreasurer

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

NELLIE FUHRMEISTERDevotional
AGNES MCCREERY.....Voluntary Study
DOROTHY EYRES.....Membership
RUBY ANGIER.....Room
NORA ROHWER.....Finance
MILDRED HEATH.....Social Service
MARIE DOXSEESocial
DEWEY DEAL.....Association News



Y.M.C.A.
Cabinet





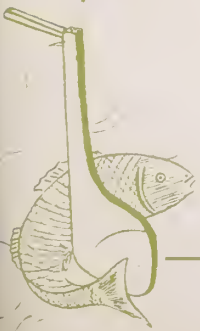
Young Men's Christian Association

CABINET FOR 1917-1918 OFFICERS

STEWART BROWN.....President
ARTHUR RIEDESELVice-President
MERRILL DRURY.....Secretary
MANSON REDENBAUGH.....Treasurer

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

MERRILL DRURY.....Religious Education
WENDELL BAILEY.....Campus Service
RUSSELL ENSIGN.....Community Service
EDMUND MAROUSEK Life Work Guidance





The Student Council



STANDING—STAHL, DRURY.

SITTING—FOOTE, WHITE, WILCOX, MAROUSEK,
LINDSAY, RIEDESEL, ROHWER.



Student Council

1917-1918

MERRILL DRURY, President.....Senior

EDMUND MAROUSEK, Vice-President

Senior

ARTHUR RIEDESEL, Secretary.....Junior

NORA ROHWER, Treasurer.....Sophomore

DONALD WHITEFreshman

MARY FOOTEAcademy

HAROLD LINDSAY.....Commercial

MISS ALICE E. WILCOX.....Faculty

MR. E. R. STAHL.....Faculty



The "Tack" Staff



UPPER ROW—BROWN, MAY, PARKHILL, ENSIGN, WHITE, DEAL, DONSEE.

LOWER ROW—RIEDEL, FUHRMEISTER, MITCHELL, WILCOX, DRURY, MAROUSEK.





Buena Vista Tack Staff

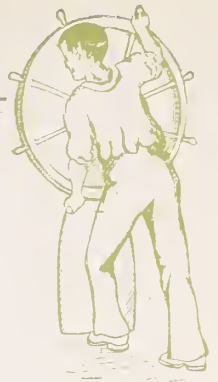
E. L. MAROUSEK.....Editor-in-Chief
J. STEWART BROWN.....Business Manager
ALICE E. WILCOX Faculty Representative
JOHN PARKHILL.....Athletic Editor
DEWEY DEAL.....Social Editor
MERRILL DRURY.....Social Editor
EVA MAY.....Y. W. C. A. Editor
S. J. RUSSELL ENSIGN Y. M. C. A. Editor
MARIE DOXSEE.....Local Editor
ARTHUR RIEDESEL.....Local Editor
FLORENCE MITCHELL.....Alumni Editor
NELLIE FUHRMEISTER
Intercollegiate Editor



Advisory Board of the Women's League



UPPER ROW—WHITEHEAD, KRAEMER, BENE-
DICT.
MIDDLE ROW—CHAPMAN, DEAL, MITCHELL,
WILCOX, COLES, MEIGHEN.
LOWER ROW—ANGIER, FOOTE.



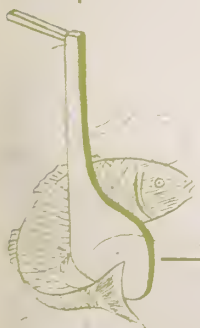
Women's League Advisory Board for 1917-1918

OFFICERS

RUTH MEIGHEN.....President
GENEVIEVE BENEDICT.....Vice-President
DEWEY DEALSecretary and Treasurer
MISS ALICE E. WILCOX.....Dean of Women

REPRESENTATIVES

MISS JESSIE COLES.....Faculty
FLORENCE MITCHELL.....Senior
MARY CHAPMAN.....Junior
RUBY ANGIERSophomore
OPAL KRAEMER.....Freshman
MARY FOOTEAcademy
RAFAELLA WHITEHEAD.....Commercial





F. H. F. Club



UPPER ROW—MAY, BEAZLEY.

MIDDLE ROW—ANGIER, BENEDICT, CHAPMAN,
DEAL, AITKEN.

LOWER ROW—MEIGHEN, MCCREERY, FUHR-
MEISTER.



F. H. F. Club

Colors: Pink and White

Jewel: Pearl

Flower: Pink Carnation

Emblem: Swastika

PATRONESSES

MISS ALICE E. WILCOX

MRS. GEO. H. FRACKER

MRS. STANTON OLINGER

OFFICERS

GENEVIEVE BENEDICT.....President

MARY CHAPMANVice-President

NELLIE FUHRMEISTER.....Secretary

AGNES McCREERY.....Treasurer

MEMBERS

ESTHER AITKEN

GENEVIEVE BENEDICT

RUBY ANGIER

EVA MAY

AGNES McCREERY

DEWEY DEAL

MARY CHAPMAN

IRMA BEAZLEY

NELLIE FUHRMEISTER

RUTH MEIGHEN

THE PHI ALPHA PI ALLIANCE

Founded in 1909 for Graduate Members of the F. H. F. Club



Alumni Greetings

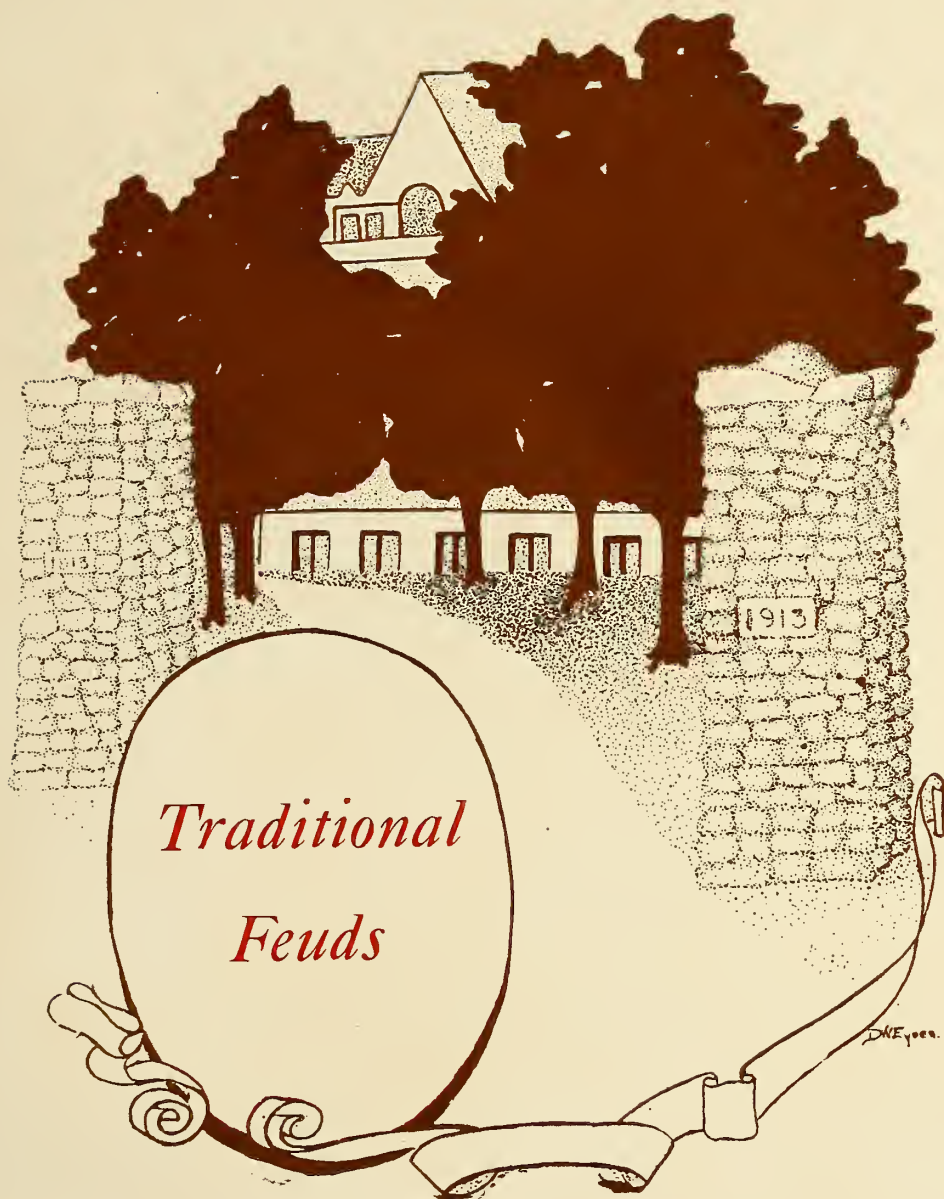
Again the Alumni Association extends to you its best greetings.

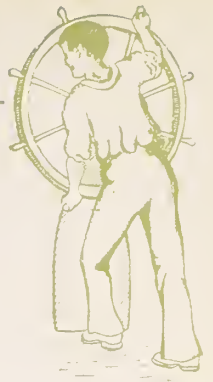
Out of the ranks of college men and women have been selected the leaders of the hosts who will make the World Safe for Democracy, likewise out of their midst will come the leaders who will make Democracy Safe for the World.

With privileges come responsibilities. May the privileges extended by Buena Vista prepare as nobly for the extension of right as it has for the suppression of wrong.

W. M. STOREY '12,
President Alumni Association.



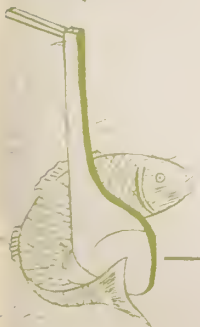




Traditional Feuds

Tradition, when the bitter conflict rages,
The battle be of breath, or brawn, or brain,
Still keep our name resplendent through the
ages

In victory or defeat without a stain.
We glory, Buena Vista, in thy merit,
Exulting in thy splendid trophies won,
And ever full of life, and "pep", and spirit
The victory's ours before the battle's done.

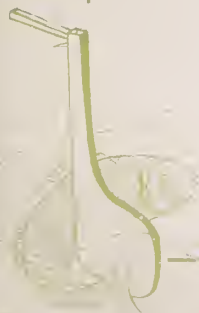




B. V. C., B. V. C.,
U-rah-rah, Buena Vista,
Praise to Thee we bring,
Praise to Thee our Alma Mater.
U-rah-rah, Buena Vista.



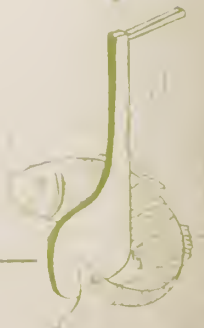
ATHLETICS

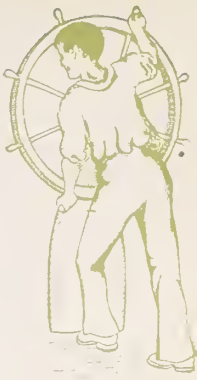




Athletic Association

President.....RALPH MARTEN
Vice-President.....DON WHITE
Secretary.....MABEL FIFE
TreasurerSTEWART BROWN





The Coach

Coach A. A. Gilmore came from Melbourne, Australia, where most of his general education was obtained. Later he attended the Minnesota State University and played on the "Varsity" eleven.

He was induced to take time from his Civil Engineering work in this county to help B. V. work up a good team this year.

Coach Gilmore certainly whipped the men into shape and injected into them the spirit of pep and enthusiasm that filled his own being.



CARL NAMUR

"Namur"

Namur was elected captain of the team this year on account of the brilliant game he played at tackle last year, and the admirable qualities he displayed in the heat of a game as well as in his every-day life. Always cool and collected, never imposing on any one, he played a nearly faultless game. When a certain distance had to be made the ball was always played through his position. It is regrettable that this is his last year at B. V. C.

J. STEWART BROWN

"Stewie"

We would like to say that he was "there" with the stuff. He may not be so very large, but he sure can stay by it in a game. To look at him you would think that he wasn't made for a football player, but he did a lot for B. V. this year.



RAYMOND CHRISTOPHER

"Purty"

Did some hard smashing. Was great on picking forward passes out of the atmosphere. Also showed ability in tackling and end running. He had lots of "pep" and grit in a game, and what's more, he infected others with it. In other words he was "right there".





JOHN PARKHILL

"John"

Played a very good game this season. Was quite dextrous in gathering in the shoestrings. In punting, though not very long ranged, was generally sure. Did good work.

HAROLD LINDSAY

"Judge"

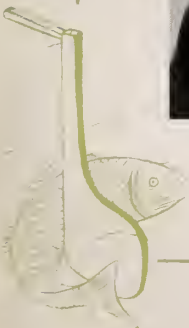
Lindsay is a mighty good man on a team. He is not only a "peppy" player in a game, but he believes in getting out and working every afternoon, rain or shine. As he had always played end before this year, he will probably do even better next season at half back than he did this.



MERRILL DRURY

"Drury"

Here is another man that from his appearance you would think was not made for a football player but was pretty good just the same. You could count on him passing the ball just where you wanted it. He may not be a wall on defense, but he could be found under the pile nearly every time.





DON AMBLER

"Don"

He did some mighty good playing at his old high school position of end this year, even though he did play under an alias in most of the games. It was only the fact that B. V. was in great need of men this year that induced him to play. He felt that his football days were over, but he showed by his playing that they were decidedly not.

ELMER NELSON

Nelson played a very good game considering the fact that this was his first year at football. He showed especial ability in tackling which is a rare thing in a man who is absolutely new at the game. He will undoubtedly prove of increasing value to the team in the next three years.

"Nelson"



ED. CROUCH

"Ed"

It was the opinion of the students, and the honorable faculty will have to admit, that Ed performed some valuable service for B. V. C. on the gridiron this fall when it was so badly needed. Although he was handicapped in starting late, he made up for lost time when he did start.



WENDELL BAILEY

"Peanuts"

Here is a man who is full of promise for the future. He has a good build for either end or backfield, and no doubt he will fill such a position more and more admirably as he gets more experience.

CLIFFORD RIGDON

"Poddy"

A new man at the game but showing all kinds of promise. Not so very gigantic but "right there". Handy on his feet. Carries the ball with a dash remarkable for a beginner.



FRANCIS CASTLE

"Bugs"

Another "white hope" and he as well as the others justifies all kinds of optimism. He has a good fighting spirit. He did some good work on the line, and was one who worked in scrimmage as well as in a game.





DONALD WHITE

"Brindle"

This player showed considerable dexterity in getting through the line and dumping the man with the ball. It may seem strange to you, but he surely played good football even though he is an inveterate "fusser".

LOGAN CROUCH

"Brother"

Now here's a man who was not what you might call just exactly popular with the women; but he was a good deal more unpopular with our opponents in a game. So much so, in fact, that they tried every imaginable way to rid themselves of his company and get him at a comfortable distance, the least which they would consider being a horizontal position on the side lines.

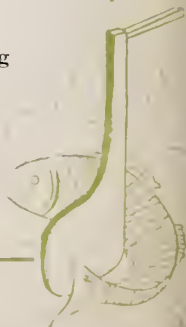


RUSSELL ENSIGN

"S. J. R."

Say, man, did you hear any one say that Russell couldn't play football? Well, he can't. That is, as far as his natural aptness for the game is concerned. But it is doubtful if most of the more brilliant players would stay by the game if they got as much football as Russell does.

George Diehl, who is now in France, also played during the greater part of the season.





The Football Season

In Buena Vista last fall, as in many other colleges, the outlook for the football season was anything but encouraging. Cancelling the schedule was considered. There were only two of last year's team back and a coach could not be secured.

Nevertheless the men who were here decided to go ahead and do their best, despite the fact that so many of our best players had gone to war. Several days after practice had started a coach was secured in the person of C. E. Gilmore.

The coach and the men worked together for all that was in them, making the school proud of the spirit which held in defeat as well as victory.

Ellsworth, October 12

14-6 in favor of B. V. is the way our football schedule for this year begins.

The game was hard fought from beginning to end. During the first half B. V. was on the defensive. But in the second half Ellsworth was thrown into the defensive and B. V. smashed down the line like a steam roller.

Yankton, October 26

41-15 in favor of Yankton. After this game a number of men and an official said that B. V. really outplayed Yankton and showed better material. But through lack of knowledge of technicalities on the part of her players, and some extraordinary luck for her opponents, B. V. lost the game.

Dubuque, November 16

This was the day when the feather-weight, B. V., went up against the heavy-weight, Dubuque; the day when the fall track meet was held in Dubuque.

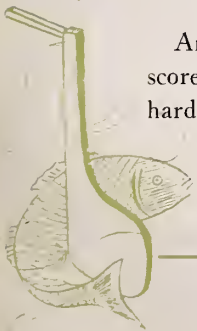
It is enough to say that, with unrelenting pounding, and unmerciful persistence, they beat us by a score of 10,862 or some such number. We did not think to keep count.

Trinity, November 23

Trinity vs. Buena Vista 27-0 in favor of Trinity. This is the first time Trinity has defeated B. V. for several years.

Our men were pretty badly crippled from the pounding they had received at the hands of Dubuque the previous week or the score might have been different.

And so ended the 1917 football season, unsuccessful, perhaps, when judged by the score board, but decidedly successful when judged by the amount of pep, loyalty, and hard work called forth by it.





The Track Team

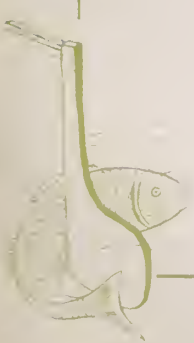


L. Crouch, E. Crouch, Holmes, Torkelson, Fulton





Girls' Basketball Squad





The 1917 Score Board

FOOTBALL

October 12,	Ellsworth	6	Buena Vista	14
October 26,	Yankton	41	Buena Vista	15
November 16,	Dubuque	125	Buena Vista	0
November 23,	Trinity	27	Buena Vista	0

BASEBALL

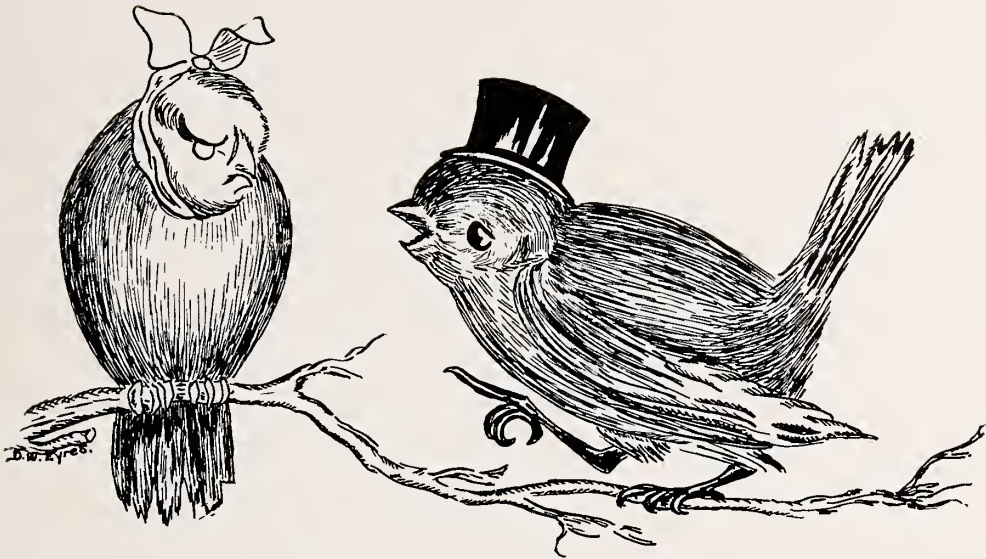
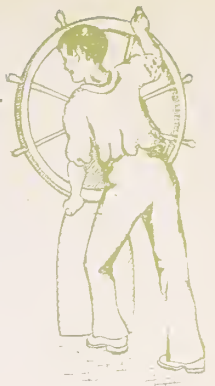
May 2,	Buena Vista	14	Western Union	7
May 9,	Buena Vista	7	Trinity	11

TRACK

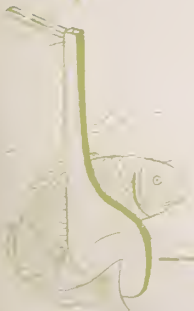
The Hawkeye Conference Meet at Dubuque College, May 26

Buena Vista representatives made thirty-six points, winning second place in the meet.

Shot Put	FULTON	First
Broad Jump	FULTON	Second
Discus Throw	FULTON	First
Javelin Throw	FULTON	Second
440-yard Dash	TORKELSON	Second
Mile Run	L. CROUCH	Second
Two Mile	E. CROUCH	Second
Half Mile	E. CROUCH	Third
Pole Vault	HOLMES	Second



DEBATE AND ORATORY





The Oratorical Association

OFFICERS FOR 1917-1918

President.....J. STEWART BROWN
Vice-PresidentMARY CHAPMAN
Recording Secretary.....IRMA BEAZLEY
Corresponding Secretary MERRILL DRURY
TreasurerARTHUR RIEDESEL

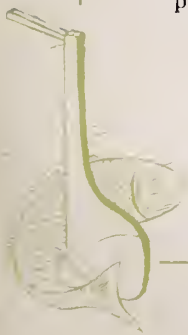




MISS DEWEY DEAL

Winner of the State Oratorical Contest

Held at Morningside College, March 1, 1918, and Iowa's representative in the preliminary Interstate Contest to be held at Mitchell, South Dakota, April 5th, 1918.





Triangular Intercollegiate Debate

Ellsworth, Central, Buena Vista

February 15, 1918

Question

Resolved, That the United States should adopt a system of compulsory military training as a permanent policy, constitutionality conceded.

Affirmative

Buena Vista vs. Central at Buena Vista

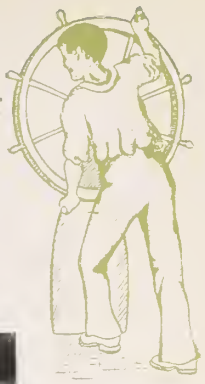
J. STEWART BROWN, Captain
E. L. MAROUSEK
S. J. RUSSELL ENSIGN
ELMER NELSON, Alternate
Buena Vista 3, Central 0

Negative

Buena Vista vs. Ellsworth at Ellsworth

MERRILL DRURY, Captain
DONALD WHITE
JOHN PARKHILL
WENDELL BAILEY, Alternate
Buena Vista 3, Ellsworth 0

Arthur Riedesel and Logan Crouch were selected to debate but were called into military service before the date set.



Negative Debating Team



Drury, Riedesel, White, Parkhill, Bailey

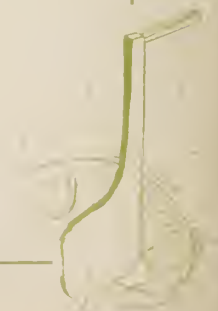
Affirmative Debating Team



Brown, Marousek, Ensign, Crouch, Nelson



Thunder, thunder, thunderation!
We're the B. V. aggregation,
We create a consternation.
Thunder, thunder, thunderation!





*Tradition-
making
Events
of
'17-'18*

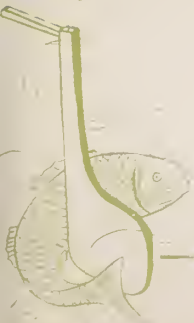
1913

DNEyes.



Tradition-making Events of '17-'18

Here, fair Tradition, is our latest story;
'Tis in these pages that we make or mar.
Oh, may you find we've brought you a greater glory,
Thy legacy fulfilled in what we are!
For here you see us as the snap-shot found us,
And none can add and none can take away,
But may thy light, Tradition, still surround us
And bless our school forever and for aye.





The Camp Cookery Class

A number of enthusiastic followers of the culinary art gathered one Saturday morning in April, at the Domestic Science laboratory, for some special instruction.

As so many had reported, more equipment was needed and the first work consisted in washing dishes. In spite of the apparent lack of skill on the part of some, the task was successfully completed. Some at least could claim clean hands if not clean aprons. To counteract the evil effects which might arise as the result of such stimulating work, the pupils tried their skill at making coffee. The result looked and smelled like coffee; as to taste—well, they manfully rose to the occasion and to the tradition, "Eat everything you cook."

Interest in inhaling the fumes of their own cooking brought the class out in full force for the next lesson when corn bread and corn pones were mastered. The making of pancakes, that most simple and most palatable dish, followed. It appeared, however, at close range, that they were not so simple to make as it seemed and that they were not equally palatable in all cases being seemingly dependent upon the skill of the cook. The testing of a new aluminum griddle was an interesting feature of this lesson on pancakes with the result that one future demonstrator of aluminum-ware had some burned fingers and some ruined pancakes.



Bacon and eggs proved difficult. Considerable trouble was experienced by some in removing the shells of the eggs and in peeling the bacon which some insisted upon salting. One would-be housekeeper was caught in the act of and was duly reprimanded for disposing of the egg shells by the simple expedient of throwing them out of a window, unwittingly open beside the desk.

The embryo cooks celebrated their last lesson by preparing breakfast over a camp fire. The proof of their ability was shown in the crisp bacon, delicious pancakes and piping hot coffee. After breakfast, in true primitive fashion, they repaired to the water's edge to wash and scour their simple cooking utensils.

A little bird in a near-by tree looked on in wonder. What could it mean? For were those not stalwart men with broad shoulders crouching there? And were they not talking enthusiastically of the joys of cooking and the still greater joys of dish washing? What could have inspired these most worthy descendants of Adam to study the arts of woman's realm? Pondering long the little bird thought, "Can it be that they are studying camp cookery, can it be that they are going to demonstrate superior cooking utensils for a summer pastime, or can it be that they are looking into the future, hoping to become a real helpmate to Her?"

The little bird flew away to think no more of the strange affair. Returning a year later, she found no breakfast camp-fire and no industrious group on the lake shore. Neither were they to be found at the red building on the hill from which they had strayed that bright May morning. Where were they? They had wandered far, many of them wearing the khaki but each carrying with him pleasant memories of that class in cooking.

MISS COLES.





PART ONE

“Main Traveled Roads”

Of college life





APRIL

Dear Folks at Home:—

10. How is every one getting along at home? We are all sorry because Dr. Echlin is leaving Buena Vista to take a church at Rolfe, Iowa. He made his farewell speech in chapel on the tenth and it sure was a dandy. A couple of days later we had a reception for him. The same day there was a patriotic parade that was made up of college students, school kids, and old soldiers.
11. The next day we started military drill on the campus. Most of us are about as good at it as an old cow and Fulton gets madder than the dickens.
13. C. A. Kennedy, the State Y. M. C. A. secretary, sure did make a good speech on the war in chapel the day of the parade. He didn't rave very much; but he made a fellow feel that something awful was happening.
17. Gee, but it's fun to play tennis with "Geno". Art Riedesel is the new tennis manager.
21. We have started a camp-cookery class and meet every Saturday. About the only trouble I have is to tell which pan to fry eggs in.
23. They had frogs to cut up in biology class last week. I hate to monkey with the slippery little things. The day after we cut up the frogs, they dismissed all classes and had the annual clean up day. Gee, but we had fun that day.
25. The 1918 "Rudder" is out. It sure is a dandy. I will bring one home with me next week.
26. All the girls got invited to a lunch at Mrs. Edson's on the 26th. I suppose they thought the boys would eat too much.
Well, good-bye till next week.

GEORGE BRANDT.



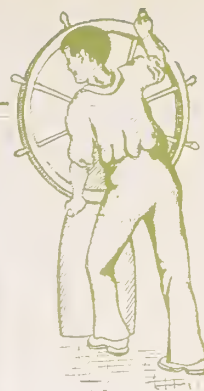
MAY

(According to chapel announcements and happenings.)

1. "The regular baseball team will play the faculty team this afternoon, beginning at 3:00. No charge for admission."
"Pep for baseball game at LeMars tomorrow."
3. Mr. Edson, president of the Executive Committee, introduces the new President, Dr. Olinger.
4. "The Y. W. C. A. will hold its annual May Day Supper tomorrow evening. Don't forget it."
8. "The funeral services of Dr. Nusbaum, who has done much for the college as a member of the Executive Committee, will be held this afternoon. The college students are asked to go in a body."
10. "Pep meeting after chapel."
12. "Every one out to the baseball game with Trinity this afternoon."
14. No chapel, no lessons—Hobo Day at Casino.
16. "The Y. W. C. A. meeting will be held at Mrs. Edson's at the regular time this afternoon."
23. "Professor Sherman will present the medals to our debaters and orator this morning."
25. "The Oratorical Association will hold a business meeting after chapel for the election of officers."
Message sent to the boys at the Dubuque track meet.
31. Certain chapel seats decorated with old shoes.



Spring Time





JUNE

Dear old Friend:—

I received my A. B. degree yesterday. For four long years I have been looking forward to the joy of being a graduate but now that my wish is realized, I find that it brings not only joy but at least a little regret—regret at the thought of leaving the people and the things that have become so dear to me.

But there has been no time for regret during these last two weeks.

1, 5, 6, 7, 8. The college track meet, farewell chapel, examinations, and the boys' play, "The Colonel's Maid," made the first days seem short.

9, 10. The Sing Out was on Saturday night and according to custom the Baccalaureate service was held in the morning and the Christian Association service in the evening of the Sunday before graduation day.

11. Monday morning the Juniors and Seniors smoked the Pipe of Peace, an interesting custom which was originated several years ago.

12. A recital by the music students on Monday evening and Tree Day Exercises Tuesday morning filled the time until Wednesday which was the fullest

13. day of all. The degrees were conferred in the morning; a patriotic pageant, in

14. which Ada Holmes acted as Columbia, was given in the afternoon; and the Board of Trustees entertained the student body, faculty, and high school seniors at a banquet in the evening.

Truly, these two weeks have been full. Indeed, every week of my four years in college has given me so many good things that I feel that it is my turn now to be giving. So if there is a regret in leaving my Alma Mater it is only a passing regret, for I am glad—glad that I am ready to carry out our motto, "Education for Service".

Your friend, who is now

A GRADUATE.



Commencement Events





SEPTEMBER

My dear Polly:

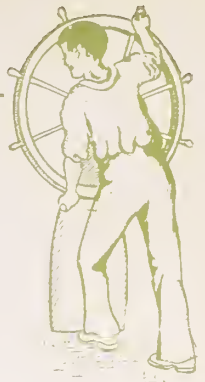
I should have written to you long before this but I've been pretty busy getting started with my college work. I suppose you would like to know all about what has happened since I've been here.

11. On the first day, September 11, I registered. I didn't know much about where to go but a very nice girl told me to go down on the first floor and make out my course. Well, there didn't seem to be much choice, for I had to take this and I had to take that.
12. I got through all right the next day even if I did get mixed up and some of the older students laughed at me. In the evening the Y. M. and Y. W. receptions were held. Of course I couldn't go to the Y. M. one. They called theirs a "stag" or something like that and they didn't have to dress up as we did.
13. The next day we had chapel and President Olinger introduced the new faculty members. Of course, they were all new to me.
14. On the night of the 14th the Star and Franklin Literary Societies gave the new students a reception. It was on the last floor up in the society halls. I couldn't tell from the way they treated us nor from the looks, which one I should join.
21. A week later the Stars entertained us at their President's home and the next week the Franklins entertained us in their hall. We had a good time at both places.
27. But the best time we had was on "skip-day". We went to Cherokee and played all day. A bunch of Sophomores came up to have some fun with us (I don't know what) but got scared—so scared we neither saw nor heard them. The girls had even skipped the Red Cross open afternoon the Women's League was giving.

Well, you must be tired by this time, so I'll stop. Hurrah for B. V.! It's great!

Lovingly,

A FRESHMAN GIRL.



OCTOBER

Snacks from a Diary

1. Carl Namur elected captain of football team to take John Fulton's place. George Diehl has decided to come back and study until his call comes. Another football man.
2. Sophomore class took their skip today and with Miss Agnew as chaperone walked around the lake. The Freshman boys took a holiday and went to the Casino. The Freshman girls' chapel seats were nicely draped with green.
3. Commercial's skip to Cherokee.
4. Faculty reception at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Olinger. The event of the evening was the trip to the movies, where the girls served as tickets.
5. Boys went to Iowa Falls to play football and brought home the large end of the score.
7. Sunday afternoon a fire broke out in the Music Hall roof and did quite a bit of damage.
10. First copy of the Tack after chapel Wednesday.
15. Freshmen and Sophomores decided they had scrapped enough and so had a joint picnic to bury the hatchet. But will that Freshman boy ever forget how a certain Sophomore girl slapped him?
16. Athletic Association had a meeting to fill the vacancies on the executive committee. Don White was chosen to take George Brandt's place and Dr. Storey to take Lieut. Sohm's place.
17. Y. M. and Y. W. decided to change their time of meeting. After this they will meet at Chapel time on Wednesday.
22. First snow storm. How shall we celebrate?
25. Woman's League conundrum supper. It was lots of fun ordering your supper, and not knowing what to expect.
26. Yank-Yankton, but Yankton yanked us. Don White and Stewart Brown received pretty black eyes.
29. Mr. Palm has left because of sickness. Everyone liked him and he certainly will be missed.

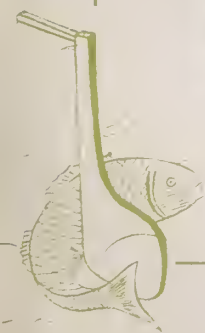


September Arrivals





October

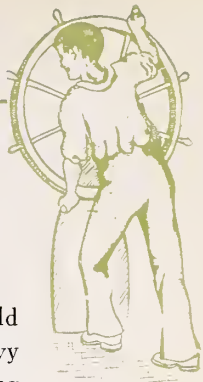




NOVEMBER

Extracts from Drury's Diary

1. Lost all my books in the stack up Hallowe'en. I'd like to catch the fellow that did it.
2. Tonight was the first number of our lecture course, the Schumann Quintet. It was a great success.
3. Went home today. Took the kids to the show. Missed the Y. M. C. A. war fund talk by Mr. Faville in chapel.
7. I am twenty today. Whoopee!
8. Football tonight, got laid out twice. Saw Professor Stahl and Miss Agnew race around the chapel.
9. Football and rain.
13. Chapel seats were given out.
15. Left at nine o'clock for Dubuque, got there at four.
16. Today is an eventful day, all the team extremely nervous. Got beaten 125-0. The game was my idea of the lower regions when you have lived a bad life. Was unconscious three-quarters of an hour after having touched the ball once. Also touched the nigger once.
17. Slept very little last night. Feel like the Dickens, light in the upper story mentally and physically. Bunch walked around the lake today.
18. Stiff and bruised. Went to church.
23. Today we played the last game of the season, that with Trinity. They beat us 27-0. Tonight the kids had a feed on the lake shore. Roasted bow-wows and marshmallows. We football players forgot for the time our bumps and bruises and joined in the games.
26. Don White and Ed Crouch tried to remove my emergency bow tie.
27. Tonight was the masquerade party. Bohunk, Art, and I dressed up as devils and we sure had a good time.
28. College was dismissed at noon. Came home this afternoon for Thanksgiving vacation.



DECEMBER

The presents are all taken from the tree, the only light comes from the old apple log burning in the grate. Looking closely, we recognize the shadowy forms about the fire-place to be those of a group of B. V. students, talking quietly and reminiscently of the past month.

"My!" says a curly-haired May girl, "Hasn't this been an eventful month? The short horns have come and aren't they a hopeful looking bunch? Oh! did you hear about the Dean 'extinguishing' the logic class?"

"Speaking of the Dean," interrupted Bohunk, "One day in Bible class he offered his services at knot tying. Hemp asked if he had special rates. Sounds bad."

Oh, do you suppose Hemp is serious? Where is he?" comes from at least six girls.

6. "Didn't you enjoy the Marie Mayer entertainment? And Dr. Olinger has really seen the Passion Play. Did you hear him tell about it?"

After a bit of silence, Marguerite Dodge startles everyone by saying, "Did you hear about the dreadful accident?"

"No, what?"

"Someone tried to murder Mary Chapman one night. When she got up in the morning, she had a long cut on her throat."

"Mercy, was it deep?"

"No, only long."

13. "The most wonderful day to us Freshmen was the thirteenth."

"How is that, Edna?"

"Don't you remember, that is the day we were named 'Bubbles?'"

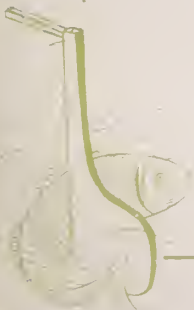
14. "Yes, and the next night the Seniors gave us our colors, gold and white, at the annual color ceremony."

"You know," says Eunice, "I never could see why the Freshman boys had to muss their hair up so that day we Sophomore girls wore our curls."

"Never mind, the Dean couldn't see why either."

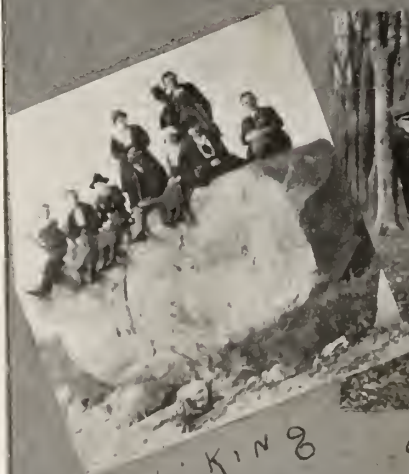
20. "But, really, the time of all times was that Christmas party at Dr. Olinger's. Oh, that coon-hunt, and that plum pudding!"

"Yes, you are right, Opal. But say, people, let's go home and get to bed or we may miss the morning trains and it's home tomorrow—home for two whole weeks. Good night, and Merry Christmas."

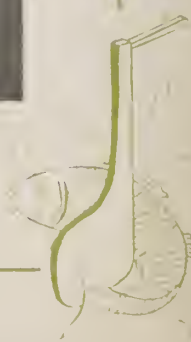


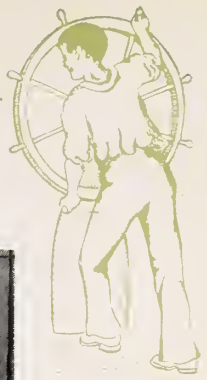


Football



Hiking around Lake







JANUARY

ACCORDING TO THE "TACK"

F. F. FAVILLE PREACHES SERMON AT CHAPEL

JAN. 8th

HELGA ANDERSON WINS VANITY FAIR CONTEST

JAN. 25th

Marie Doxsee Elected to Student Council

JAN. 9th

Wednesday, January 16, was enrollment day, and in accordance with an "annual" custom, every one was directed to appear at the photographer's at varying times in order to have the various pictures taken for the 1919 Rudder.

JAN. 16th

CHEMISTRY DEPART- MENT HAS NEW HEAD

JAN. 8th

Freshman Banquet President

JAN. 30th

ON TIME DAY IS DULY OBSERVED

JAN. 10th

Examination Days

JAN. 30th—FEB. 1st

Juniors Sell Sandwiches

JAN. 30th—FEB. 1st

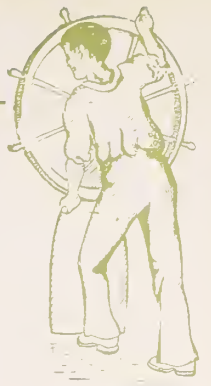
Aviators Tell Experience

JAN. 17th

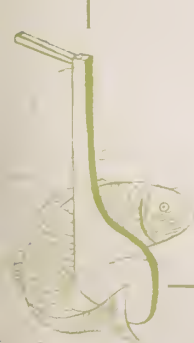
The Y. W. Pie Sale on January 23

JAN. 23rd

O. T. DAY DIES



MISS HELGA ANDERSON
Winner of the Vanity Fair Contest





FEBRUARY

Dear Art:—

Say, I wish you hadn't gone away. They've given me just about all of your jobs, now, except Y. M. and the janitor and it keeps me busy.

We've been having contests in everything from oratory to caroms this month.

1. We're all glad that Dewey placed in the preliminary oratorical contest at Ellsworth, and wasn't it great that we won both of the Triangular Debates?

16. We girls are learning to do everything these days. The girls on the Student Council had complete charge of the extra number of the lecture course, Princess Watahwaso's Company. Everyone was pleased with her—she is a real Indian.

15. Several of the girls and Professor Haglund attended a Y. M. and Y. W.

18. Conference in Des Moines from the 15th to the 18th. It was Babe's first visit to a city and you ought to hear the others tell about the questions she asked.

- 18-22. Mr. Voorhies, from Rockwell City, was here for the week of prayer.

21. Dr. MacDonald gave an address on the afternoon of the day of prayer. The

22. next day, at a patriotic meeting, the G. A. R. and the W. R. C. presented a flag to the college.

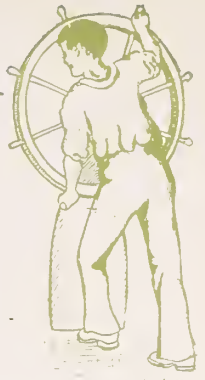
22. The Seniors have been favored lately. Miss Wilcox, Miss Cooke, and Mrs. Wellmerling entertained them and the faculty at a tea after the flag presentation, and the annual Senior-Sophomore banquet was the next evening. Oh,

23. well, we'll be Seniors some day.

27. It's too bad you missed Jane Dillon, the last number on the lecture course. Must do some Rudder work, now.

Your friend,

LUCILE SLAGLE.



MARCH

(Overheard in the halls.)

Hemp—"Hello! Been suffering from the chicken-pox?"

"Stewie" (coming up stairs)—"Oh, no, Hemp; just the measles."

Hemp—"Well, they'll have to close the old school if many more get the measles and grippe."

1. Prof. Cummins (coming from laboratory)—"Say, boys, aren't we proud of Dewey? It means something to win first in the State Oratorical Contest."
12. Stewie—"He's sure a peach of a guy. Have you joined the Scientific Club? Looks interesting. Say, Cummins knows how to entertain."
Hemp—"So does his wife."
- 8 Stewie—"I guess she did well with that Commercial play. You sure had a crowd. How did you come out on it?"

Geno—"O gee, I haven't had a good time for so long. I just feel like doing something."

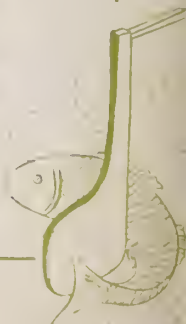
21. Hap—"We had a pretty good time clean up day."
22. Geno—"And at the movie party the Abernathy's and Prof. Stahl gave. Especially afterwards. How late did you get home that night?"
23. Hap—"Oh, I don't know. Did you go to that Y. W. birthday party?"
Geno—"Yes, did you?"
25. Hap—"No, but I was in the 'Wayside Piper' that the Y. W. gave to raise Hostess House money."
5. Geno—"We've been having the most parties lately, one at Dr. Olinger's in honor of Dewey and the debaters, one at Cummins's, and one at Ensign's. But, oh say, let's do something exciting. I'm tired of studying."

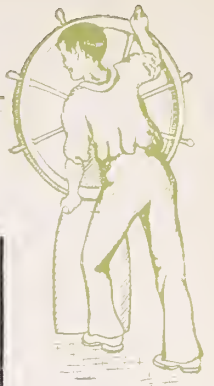


February
15
Rah! Rah!
Rah!

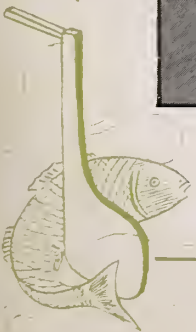


March
1
Rah! Rah!
Rah!





Clean-up Day

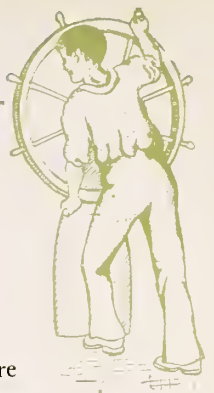




PART TWO

“By-paths”

*Leading to the more individual things
of college life*



“Greater Love Hath No Man”

An incident told by an army Y. M. C. A. Secretary

He took out his pocket-book to pay for the stamps he had bought and I saw there the picture of a girl. Ever on the watch for the gateway that will open one of the devious avenues into a man's life, I asked a question regarding the photograph and he, glad to talk to somebody about home, was in a few moments telling me about his wife and children. It was the twenty-second of December and he longed to see them.

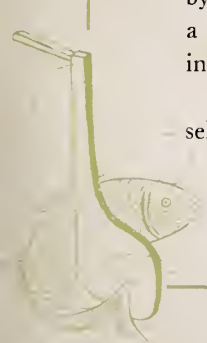
The next evening my task was the same—trying to serve the lads who had left all. Suddenly, as I was giving out stationery and selling stamps, a hand was placed on my shoulder and looking up I saw the man with whom I had talked the night before. His voice was trembling with excitement. “I am going home tomorrow,” he said.

The story was soon told. Ten men out of each company were to have furloughs. Who should go was to be decided by drawing. He had been unlucky but another more fortunate than he, had given his number to him. The captain had gladly acquiesced and now he was going home, and somehow the word seems sweeter than ever a day or two before Christmas.

A little later that night I met the man who loved his home and who might have gone but who had given it up for another's sake. He was dressed as are two million more and his attire gave him no glamour. He seemed older than most, he had none of that attractive irresponsibility of youth, his eyes were steadier, and his mouth more firmly set. I talked to him but his words were few and he was unconscious of any heroism. In my eyes his deed was encircled with the shadow of a cross, but in his mind there was no connection between this home-going sacrificed for another's sake and the central story in the Testaments which we give away at the desk of the regimental service when we bow together. He had never thought that these things are worthy of a place in life only as they express themselves in deeds like his.

The following day as I crossed the parade grounds, I saw this man with a dozen others standing before as many suspended bundles of willow withes, busy at bayonet practice. I listened to those suggestive commands, “Long thrust,” “Downward slash,” “Butt strike,” and I saw visions of torn bodies and crushed skulls. The man who had sacrificed for another's sake was throwing himself with all his energy into the drill. He was learning to slay and, strangely enough, this task did not seem inconsistent with the kindly light in his eyes nor yet with his unselfish act of yesterday. He had been compelled by the draft to leave his ways of peace but day by day he was doing more than he was compelled to do, for no power can compel a man to put spirit into his task. Mind and body had been forced into strange ways in order that he might have a share in making the world safe and happy for all.

As I turned away from the gleaming bayonets lunging and slashing, I found myself wishing that he would learn well how to kill, for I knew that some day everything



would depend on how adept he had become in this task. We cannot afford to lose lives like his and somewhere two little girls and a mother want to say, "Thank you," to a man who gave up a Christmas at home so that their joy might be full.

HAROLD LANCASTER

HOW SCHOOL BEGINS

Bravado, that fain would mask conscious timidity
 Tending to shrink into corners obscure,
 Swallowing knowledge with hungry avidity,
 Impudent, humble, proud, and demure,
 Here's to the Freshman, the pride of the college,
 The hope of the Faculty, Juniors' best tool.
 Green, but bright green, for they're seeking for knowledge—
 That is the Freshmen, the first week of school.

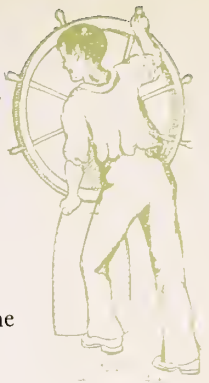
Eager to hurl themselves into the heart of it,
 Full of vivacity clear to the brim,
 Lowly enough to assume the hard part of it,
 Mighty enough to attack it with vim,
 Hastening on stairs and loitering in hallways,
 Adoring the Seniors like any "wise fool"—
 These are the signs of the Sophomore class, always
 The full flood of life in the veins of the school.

Greetings that ring with a hearty concernedness
 As each that returned were a prodigal son,
 In converse with Seniors displaying their learnedness,
 Watching for Freshmen to welcome each one.
 And oh, how the Freshmen adore and revere them,
 Those who so heartily welcome them in.
 Here's to the Juniors—may good fortune cheer them,
 For thus does the year for the Juniors begin.

Back to the school again! oh, the glad thrill of it!
 Echoes awake that have slumbered a while,
 The warm clasp of greeting, the royal good will of it,
 The glad recognition that leaps in the smile,
 Newly donned dignity conscious of glory,
 Eager to enter their long deferred rule,
 Not yet sighing "last time", that touching old story,
 That is the Seniors the first week of school.

L. N.





"I used to think Mr. Stahl a man of few words."

"What caused you to change your mind?"

"Well, I happened to stand next to him on the football field the other day when the referee made a rank decision in favor of the visiting team."

DON'T YOU WISH YOU'D SEEN

Miss Coles fall up stairs?

Patch give Aniline a bath?

Drury counting the pebbles on the beach?

Miss Agnew climb over the street-car seat?

Marguerite riding on the handle bars of John's bicycle?

Stewie when he had the measles?

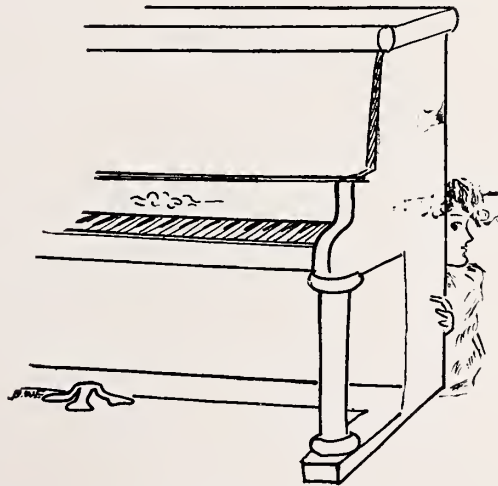
Don and Elmer preparing for a gas attack on the Sophs?

Mr. Cummins carrying home his green grocery?

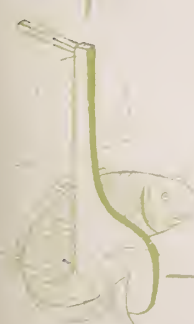
Patch when he found Miss Bailey's handkerchief in his pocket?

Babe baptize Hemp?

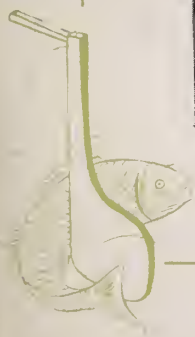
Stewie, after the Dubuque game: "I feel like a fish pole—all joints and no bends."

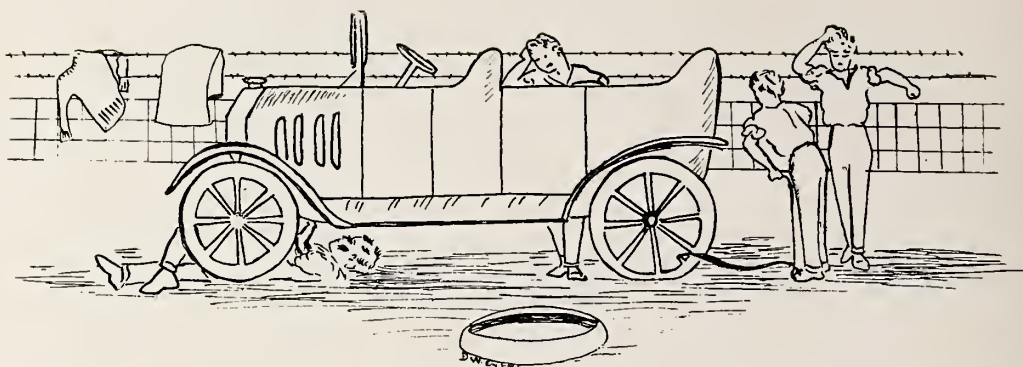


BABE HIDING FROM ?









To Des Moines in a Ford

One Friday morning in the fall of '17, five illustrious Buena Vista boys, namely: Redenbaugh, "Dad," "Hemp," "Stewie," and John, started for Des Moines in one of Henry's early masterpieces. They were fortunate enough to have the goose-neck of the horn, the wheel-base, a can of tire-cement, a "no-work" jack, and a pump that wouldn't pump. John was desirous of being economical so did not burden his "Henry" with either extra tubes or tires.

The air was refreshing, the roads good, and everything savoured of a fine trip. Nothing molested the steady progress of the boys until noon, when a front tire "went down". The can of cement was soon brought into play, the tire repaired, and the "pump" applied.

They dined at Carroll, then went on until they observed the front tire again going down, but being near a town, "Henry" was obliged to get to the garage in this crippled condition where a new inner tube was procured and some oil and gas injected. Then again the boys pursued their intention, "Des Moines or bust". Unfortunately, the garage men had neglected to close the pet-cock and the oil ran out, causing the engine to bake and stop dead a few rods from a farm house, where John obtained some oil. Night came on with Des Moines miles away and John realized with "great balls of mud", that they had no lights. A flashlight was immediately brought into play and "Henry" proceeded wonderfully over the strange road. An application for a room in a barn was rejected but information was given as to the location of a country store where a luxurious supply of pickles, crackers, peanut-butter, and cookies was obtained. Meanwhile John stole, rented, borrowed, or bought a bulb, which gave them sufficient light to search for a school-house where they might eat and spend a peaceful night. John, however, was anxious to have a good night's rest and, with the assistance of a few drops of rain, convinced the boys that they had better get to some town for the night. The first town they came to was Dallas Center. John, anxious to preserve the shine on his car, ran it under the eaves of the hotel. "Hemp" concluded that night



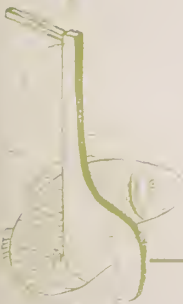
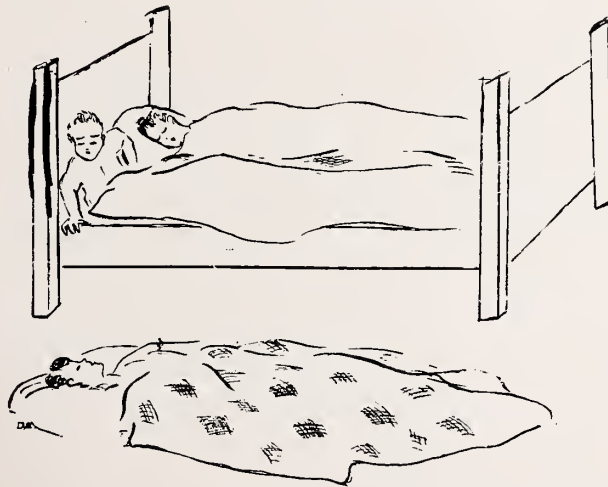
that if one wanted a good sleep it was better to steal the quilts from both beds and sleep on the floor than to sleep in the middle with his head toward either the foot or the head of the bed.

The next morning the boys decided it would be much better to see Camp Dodge before going to Des Moines, so with mud flying in every direction, they sped on to the camp. There they saw many wonderful sights which the writer feels incapable to describe, more than to say that the magnitude of the camp and the number of men in training were certainly astounding. Perhaps the greatest sight was the great mass of khaki clothed men in review before General Plummer. At noon the boys were treated to a regular army feed by Corporal Hood. John was anxious to get some souvenir, such as a bayonet, machine gun, or saddle, but the inaccessibility of the supply house made this practically impossible and the boys headed for Des Moines empty-handed.

In Des Moines they had opportunity to see the Capitol building, the Historical building, the Library, and a steam-shovel as well as a "good show" at night. Rooms were hard to obtain and some of them were obliged to get their first experience in sleeping on an army cot in the Army Y. M. C. A. hotel, which further necessitated their leaving the show before it was over, as the hotel closed its doors at "eleven bells".

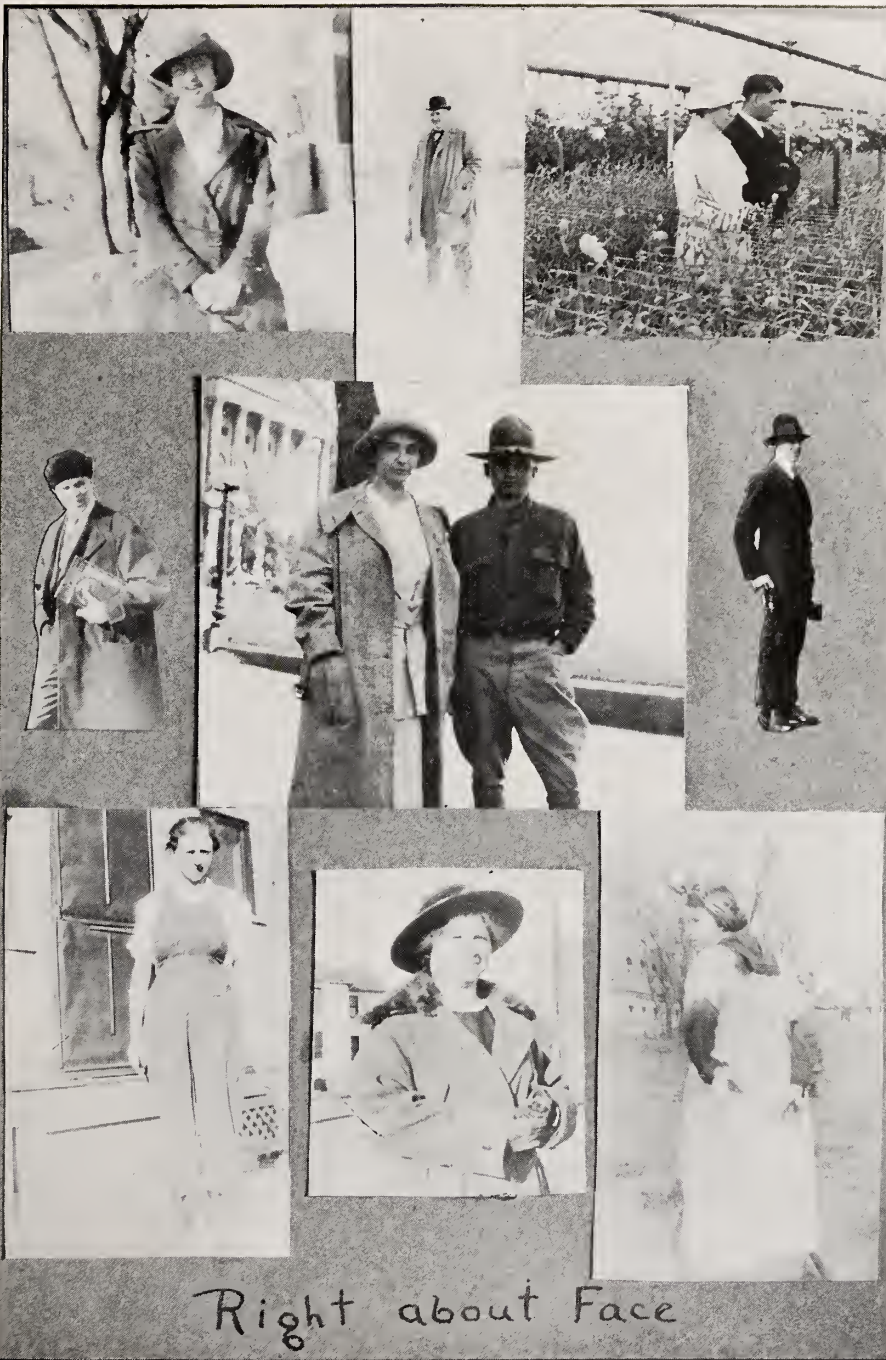
Sunday morning came clear and warm, and John rejoiced to find his faithful "Henry" in the street just where he had left it the night before. The trip home via Ames, Boone, Jefferson, Carroll, Lake View, and Storm Lake, was made with few mishaps outside of stops for air, gas, "feed", and repairs. It is quite unnecessary to say that it was a tired but exceedingly happy bunch that rolled onto the familiar pavements about seven o'clock Sunday evening.

STEWART BROWN.





Who's Who



Right about Face



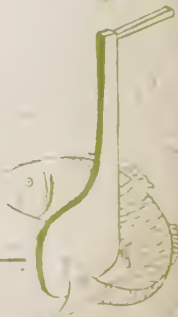


"He can wisely tell what hour o' the
day
The clock does strike, by Algebra."

Post no bills.

When Henry's good he's awful good
And when he's bad he's horrid.

Aniline, a friendly college cat to all
Spends his time in wandering through
the hall.





MISS COLES' HOBBY

- 1 day of school.
- 8 games of tennis.
- 3 long hikes.

Cut in strips and bake gradually.

D. S. CLASS

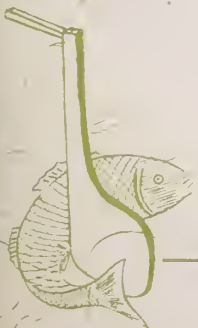
- 1 pint sweetness and
- 1 teaspoon fat.
- 1 cup of diligence.
- 1 cup of fun.

Seasoned with double-mint.

Two maidens fair who carried off
the honors at the college line-up.

Wait, hold on there.

"A bird in the hand is worth two
in the bush."





MISS COOKE'S FIRST RIDE IN HER NEW CAR

Russel: "My, you are looking bad this morning. I never saw you looking so pale, you better see a doctor."

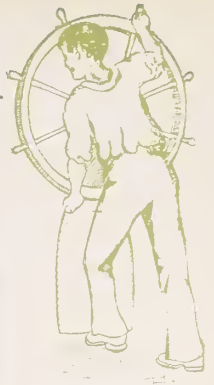
Mr. Cummins: "I know what is the matter with me, it's quick consumption."

Russel: "Quick consumption?"

Mr. C.: "Yes, from bolting my breakfast in two bites in order to make an eight o'clock class."



DRURY GETS THE CANOEING FEVER EARLY





THE INVITATION

GENEVIEVE BENEDICT

at home

Thursday evening,
March Twenty-first
at six-thirty
618 Iowa Street

THE ANSWER

MISS GENEVIEVE BENEDICT:

We are certainly delighted to hear that you will be at home tonight and if you have no objections we will call to see you about six-thirty.

HEMP and STEWIE.

P. S. You might sorta get something for us to eat. We shall not have had supper. C.

M. D.: "When you get down into the lower regions you can hardly distinguish forms."

Babe: "Gee, I wish my fellow had a car."

John Parkhill: "I don't think it is so bad to study English on Sunday. For instance, poems of Tennyson's like The Princess, In Memoriam, and—"

Art: "Paradise Lost."

Dr. Agnew (correcting Psychology papers): "These papers have a lean and hungry look."

If you are slammed
Forget it;
If you are blamed
We regret it.

If you are hurt
Go hide and cry;
If you are pleased
Tell others why.

Whatever you think
(We really care)
Please try hard
Above all to be fair.



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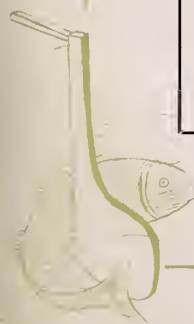
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"When a person is blind his hearing is more acute," said Prof. M. A. in explaining the law of compensation.

Babe: "Oh, I see now. I have often noticed that if a man has one short leg, the other is always longer."

Prof. Sherman: "Mr. Hood, please define poverty."

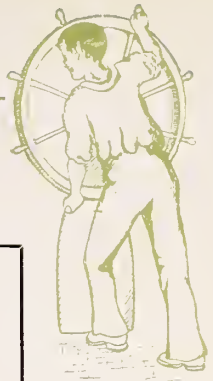
Mr. Hood: "I don't know the definition in the book but I can tell you from experience."

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Drury: "Well, Pillsbury agrees with me and he is one of the best authorities."

Swannie: "Say, Hemp, why don't you take the air line?"

Hemp: "Well, what do you think this car is? A bird?"

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He Will Satisfy You

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Agnes: "Herc, are you looking for a joke?"

Herc: "Yes."

Art: "Did you want to see me, Herc?"

DR. J. A. SWALLUM

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What did Nora say when she was given the word "love" in the association test?

Patch (just after the beauty contest): "Say, I just received a notice from the bank saying that I have overdrawn my account. Don't you think it very impudent on their part to go prying into my affairs that way?"

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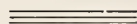
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Prof. Haglund in History class: "One of the saddest periods of American history was when Jefferson was murdered by Aaron Burr in a duel."

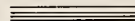
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L. S.: "I thought Miss W. was going to give us a calling just now."

Eva: "So did I. That's why I smiled at her."

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Miss Wilcox (intending to buy navy beans): "Have you any military beans?"

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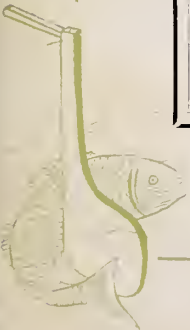
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And Then?

Buena Vista, as we look upon thy past,
 A past of honor won and merit due,
 We needs must say of thee, Although but few
 Have been the years in which to bind us fast
 To ideals high, traditions true, thou hast
 With firm resolve held up to us anew
 With each succeeding class, the thought, "Be true
 And thou shalt surely win at last."
 This truth, then, Alma Mater, may we learn,
 We present students, looking to the past.
 For in the future we, too, shall be the past
 Of Buena Vista, and what here we learn
 Of faith and truth, shall mean just that much more
 In the final counting up of B. V.'s score.

E. C.



